

# THE GRAPHIC

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EIGHTEENTH YEAR OF PUBLICATION

SAMUEL TRAVERS CLOVER - - EDITOR

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## SMITH SHOULD TAKE HEED

PITY the sorrows of a defeated candidate for office who, all too late, sees how easily he might have won a victory instead of having compassed the reverse. From all sides word comes of the repudiation of Cannon for re-election as speaker. Representative J. C. Needham of the Sixth California congressional district being the latest to announce his opposition to the gentleman from Illinois, whose candidacy, Mr. Needham points out, is "an embarrassment to his party."

What poignant reading this must be to Hon. James McLachlan of the Seventh congressional district, recently refused a renomination by the Republicans of this county because of his adherence to Cannon and his affiliation with Cannonism. Had he heeded the good advice tendered him, before he came home from Washington, advice that was based on an understanding of the temper of his district, to which, seemingly, he was wholly a stranger, he might, today, be enjoying that serene confidence which is the happy lot of every man who has a "sure thing." For the Republican nomination in the Seventh district, on a progressive platform, is equivalent to election.

If Hon. Sylvester C. Smith of the Eighth district has good horse sense—and we fully credit him with that possession—he will hasten to place himself en rapport with the masses that have decided to retire Cannon to the floor of the house. Mr. Smith is an able man, perhaps the ablest member of our delegation in the house, but his sneer at the insurgents almost cost him the nomination, and he may yet be defeated by the Democratic nominee unless he announces his sympathy with the "overwhelming judgment of the membership of the party," as Mr. Needham so admirably states the situation.

Be a progressive, Mr. Smith, if not an insurg-

ent. Never mind what Cannon has done for you or your district in the past. He is now persona non grata with the rank and file of the party and must give way for the good of the country. He has stood still, and to stand still is to court oblivion. You cannot afford to be back of the procession, Mr. Congressman. What have you to say in this respect?

## TWO PLATFORMS AND VARIATIONS

IN THE two political state conventions which San Francisco and Stockton, respectively, have been entertaining this week, the Republicans, in the northern metropolis, seem to have exercised a little more discretion in the building of their platform than their Democratic brethren displayed, otherwise there are but slight differences to be noted. Both have declared for direct legislation through the initiative, the referendum and the recall, and both favor an amendment to the constitution of the United States providing for the election of United States senators by direct vote of the people. Each convention is on record favoring the abolition of the party circle and the return to the true Australian ballot; each declares for a non-partisan judiciary, for a revision of the laws of criminal procedure, the emancipation of the state from railroad political domination, a reformatory for first offenders, for a government line of steamers between Panama and Pacific coast points, for the exclusion of all Asiatic labor, the conservation of the remaining natural resources for the benefit of the whole people and for an honest, efficient public service.

Thus far the two parties appear to be in hearty accord, in fact, the same platform committee might have "manifolded" the resolutions for both conventions. Save for the declaration against Asiatic labor these are all worthy of indorsement. We doubt if a majority of the people of California are in favor of excluding all Orientals. We need the Chinaman in domestic service and the Japanese in horticultural pursuits; in limited numbers they should be welcomed to our shores. The plank in each platform, declaring unqualifiedly against their admission, is a base surrender to San Francisco's race prejudice; it is done to catch votes, and does little credit to either party. It is a non-progressive and cowardly declaration.

Where the Democrats denounce the Payne-Aldrich tariff law as a betrayal of the people and a gross violation of the promise contained in the Chicago platform of 1908, the Republicans sidestep the outrage by an indorsement of the principles of protection on the basis of the difference in cost of production and distribution at home and abroad. Inferentially, the "give-and-take" method of framing schedules is denounced, a permanent expert tariff commission being demanded, through whose recommendations congress shall be enabled to revise the items singly, and wholly removed from political pressure. For his efforts in this direction and in other ways, President Taft is feebly commended.

Apparently, the Democrats overlooked the inclusion of a plank approving a constitutional amendment providing for woman suffrage. In this respect the Republicans have scored and are truly progressive. The Republicans contented themselves with indorsing the proposed Panama canal exposition at San Francisco, but the Democrats, egged on by Bell, who is in a hopeless minority without an overwhelming San Francisco vote, managed to put through a resolution specifically recommending a state tax of \$5,000,000 to aid in the enterprise. Alas, for boasted Democratic economy! Considering that the state of Illinois refused to pledge itself for more than \$1,000,000 toward the great World's Fair at Chicago in 1893-94, this proposal to tax California five times as much, for a fair which cannot possibly approach the Chicago exposition in magni-

tude and magnificence, is astonishing, to say the least. Los Angeles is bonded to the limit, and can ill afford this proposed additional burden, which will fall more heavily upon the taxpayers of this city than any other individual community in the state.

We denounce the action of the two conventions as weakly submitting to the demands of the demagogic political leaders of the north for an absolute inhibition of Asiatic immigration, and we deplore the action that would saddle an excessive burden on the state in the shape of the \$5,000,000 bond issue for what is at best a questionable benefit to San Francisco. This proposed waste of public funds is not to be regarded as a courtesy to the northern city; it is helping her to a hard fall. Her people will live to rue the undertaking.

## SPALDING'S SPLENDID INDORSEMENT

OFFICIAL returns from the fifty-eight counties of the state show conclusively that Albert G. Spalding of San Diego has defeated John D. Works and Edward A. Meserve in the advisory vote for United States senator to succeed Hon. Frank P. Flint, having carried 31 counties, as against 21 for Works and 6 for Meserve. Although, in the total vote, Works received 64,961 to Spalding's 63,461 and Meserve's 52,553, the Lincoln-Roosevelt candidate failed to capture enough senatorial and assembly districts to insure election by the legislature under the direct primary law.

According to the tabulated returns, Spalding will have 75 votes in joint session at Sacramento to Works' 39, and Meserve's 6, or almost as many again as the league contestant. Not only has he a safe majority of the counties, but in 26 senatorial and 49 assembly districts the San Diego man is indorsed, which should assure him the toga in case the November election ratifies the choice of the primary. By the terms of the new primary law, it is optional with the members of the legislature to vote for the candidate receiving the highest number of votes in the district or the one carrying a majority of the districts in the state. Since the Spalding supporters at the primary have the preponderance of votes, it is reasonable to assume that, if elected in November, they will carry out the wishes of their several constituencies when they get to Sacramento.

In four counties of the state, San Francisco, Alameda, San Diego and Los Angeles, Spalding was given 33,374 votes. In these same districts Works received 35,921, his big vote in Los Angeles of 17,452 to Spalding's 4,376 accounting for the league candidate's lead. But in the other 54 counties, Spalding polled 30,087 votes to Works' 29,040, clearly demonstrating the state-wide choice of the majority. While Johnson carried the state by 90,000 votes, Works, on the same ticket, in the popular vote, fell 88,500 behind, even though he had months the start of the San Diego man in the race and all the prestige of a Johnson victory to aid his canvass. Even in Riverside county, Spalding beat Works by more than 300 votes; in San Bernardino county the Los Angeles man was 427 behind Spalding, and in Santa Barbara the latter led Works by 2 votes.

This handsome indorsement of the San Diego candidate is due primarily to the unpopularity of the man whom the Lincoln-Roosevelt League reluctantly indorsed. Works is a man of fine mental attainments, but with a disposition to scold those who chance to hold opposing views, a trait that militates against his political success. He has a penchant for the center of the platform, to the exclusion of all others; he would arrogate to himself the right to voice the sentiments of his colleagues, regardless of their wishes, and this tendency has gained for him much adverse criticism. He means well, but is tactless and inclined



to be intolerant of the views of others. It is a heavy handicap in a politician and almost always leads to grief.

Spalding is the reverse of this. He is as broad of mind as he is big of body; a western man in every instinct, large of build, clear-headed, tolerant, kindly, of gracious exterior, courtly in manners, deferring to the other man's opinion, while reserving the right of protest. He has not the legal learning of Judge Works, but, what is better for the state, he has had a thorough business training, has a vast deal of sound, common sense to draw upon and with it all tactfulness, shrewdness, sagacity and a nice perception of vision that will be of great value in the senate of the United States. The people of California have every reason to be proud of their choice, which we hope to see ratified in November and next January at Sacramento.

In an open message to the people of California, Mr. Spalding states that his original platform, wherein he stated that he would make no pre-election promises, nor become committed to any special interests, seems to have been approved. He adds: "I have not deviated from that platform, nor will I either before or after election to the United States senate. I keenly appreciate the strong vote of confidence given me by my fellow citizens of California, as shown by the result of the primary vote in support of my candidacy for the United States senate. I do not propose to betray that confidence either before or after election."

Mr. Spalding has been outrageously libeled by a newspaper of this city, whose putative publisher is a candidate for the United States senate in the event of a Democratic legislature, charging the San Diego man with having sent his check for \$50,000 to secure the indorsement of the Southern Pacific machine and with having contributed liberally to help the campaigns of sundry candidates for the legislature. The Los Angeles Herald, when a retraction was demanded by the candidate, who earnestly and manfully repudiated the allegations, resorted to evasion and sophistical argument to bolster up an indefensible case. It is understood that Mr. Spalding will seek for that redress in the courts which is denied him by the newspaper assailant of his character and probity. Yet this unwarranted and unjustifiable attack on the San Diego man is styled "very clever work on Mr. Gibbon's part" by a local good government advocate that should, above all, be enlisted for fairness.

#### MEDICAL EDUCATION IN AMERICA

**M**EDICAL education in the United States, including that of allopathy, homeopathy, eclectic, physio-medical, and nondescript, as classified in tabular form by the Journal of the American Medical Association, does not appear to be on the increase, although the Journal assures us the "outlook for the future of medical education in this country is indeed most encouraging." The total number of medical graduates this year is given by the Journal as 4,436, which is 6 less than last year, 305 less than in 1908, and 544 less than in 1907. Looking backward still further, the disparity is still greater. Thus in 1904 there were 1,311 more graduates than in this year.

According to the figures for the last seven years, the percentage of women who are going into medicine is about the same, 4.2, but their total number is decreasing. In 1904 there were 1,129 women medical students attending the 150 medical colleges in the United States. This year the number is 907. Medical education in this country, however, is in a far more favorable condition than elsewhere, and the slight decrease in the number of graduates may not continue. In the United States there are now 153 recognized medical colleges, while in the remainder of the world there are only 185. In the last ten years 70 medical colleges in this country have ceased to exist, while 50 new colleges have been instituted, leaving a considerable net decrease, which, however, is partly compensated for by the increased percentage of the higher grade, stronger institutions.

California is more generously provided with regular physicians than almost any other state

in the union. To every 40 inhabitants she has one M. D., according to the figures given in the current number of the medical journal quoted. Nevada and Colorado are her only rivals in this respect, but when the disparity in the compactness of the population is considered, it would seem that California's sanitary welfare is better safeguarded than that of any other state. Why so many physicians in an outdoor, all-year-summer clime? The answer is obvious. For half a century California has been the Mecca of the ailing, the enfeebled, even the dying. Those who come here in due time soon pass from the care of the doctor—but the many procrastinate, with the result that the physician must still remain their guardian angel. There are also a large number of sanitariums in this state, which give employment to an unusual number of medical men. But these good reasons aside, in any well-regulated commonwealth, in however favored a climate, in all this rush and strenuousness of latter-day civilization, one sanitary and health expert to every 400 inhabitants is little enough.

#### "RICHELIEU'S 'PAL'" REVEALED

**T**WENTY-SEVEN years ago Ella Wheeler Wilcox—she was Ella Wheeler then—perpetrated her "Poems of Passion." When, in the course of events, the book came to the reviewer's table, we read it with mingled wonder and delectation, but chiefly the former. It has been revealed to an interested public this week why Ella gave to the world her soulfully warm lyrics. In a former incarnation she achieved fame in Paris and had her salon in the time of Louis XIII., when, alas, she admits "she lived in a way that she should not have lived." To quote her exactly: "Now I have to square things, to live so that I shall offset that which was not the right thing for a woman to do—and yet every now and then I feel the pull of the old wicked life at my heart."

In 1883, when the "Poems of Passion" appeared, must have occurred one of her psychological relapses, when "the pull of the old wicked life" was so strong that it could not be checked. It was then that Ella presented those burning lines, announcing that for one kiss, one look from his "love-lit eyes," for the joy of creeping into his strong arms, she would gladly barter her hopes of heaven, "and all the bliss of eternity," adding:

I know, in the way that sins are reckoned,  
This thought is a sin of the deepest dye;  
But I know, too, if an angel beckoned,  
Standing close by the throne on high,  
And you, adown by the gates infernal,  
Should open your loving arms and smile,  
I would turn my back on things supernal,  
To lie on your breast a little while.

Ella was about twenty-eight then, at which time she also gave vent to that other blood-red gem of passion yclept "Delilah," which we have on several occasions found joy in quoting, in part:

She touches my cheek, and I quiver—  
I tremble with exquisite pains;  
She sighs—like an overcharged river  
My blood rushes on through my veins;  
She smiles—and in mad-tiger fashion,  
As a she-tiger fondles her own,  
I clasp her with fierceness and passion  
And kiss her with shudder and groan.

This revelation of Ella's impatient muse closes, it will be recalled, as follows:

If I, by the throne, should behold you  
Smiling up with those eyes loved so well,  
Close, close in my arms I would fold you,  
And drop with you down to sweet hell.

For years we have speculated on this drop through space down to sweet hell, also on the mingled shudders and groans of Ella's passionate caresses. Now, it is all explained. Merely a reversionary process of mind, a harking back to her Parisian salon of Louis XIII.'s days, when she was "a peasant girl with beauty and brains," who was the "pal" of Cardinal Richelieu. Of that period of her stay on earth Ella has been writing again—the pull of the old wicked life returning—and in a poem called "Reincarnation," she tells us of "the old life and the lure of its wickedness." In this moon-fed morsel the woman, mated to a clod, lies gazing at the silvery orb while her husband sleeps, "as weary toilers do." She drinks "the night's insidious wine" and is translated back a

few hundred years to a stately room and a splendid face and strong impassioned arms—

The warm, red lips of thirsting love  
On cheek and brow were pressed;  
As the bees know where honeys grow  
They sought her mouth, her breast.

Fortunately, at this stage, her husband awoke and she returned to earth and the twentieth century, admitting to herself in a low whisper that she had sinned the seventh sin. Think of it! And Ella now fifty-six! This is what it is to have been a "pal" of Richelieu.

#### SATAN TREMBLED AT FARGO

**D**ISHONESTY has received a smart blow from the Lion Hunter—a very severe rap over the knuckles, in fact. He thinks it is wrong to lie and cheat and deceive. Let the colonel once be thoroughly convinced of the tenability of his postulate and he does not hesitate to speak right out. He is bold and fearless, when he tells us that "Dishonest leadership is a curse anywhere in American life!" There were rumblings of thunder in the skies last Monday, and even here in this climate, it will be recalled how it grew cloudy and threatening that day, and yet the real seat of cosmic disturbance was a thousand miles or more to the northeast of Los Angeles. Colonel Roosevelt was saying a few things at Fargo, N. D.; talking right out openly in his frank and forceful way to the labor union men. He made a grand and wonderful speech, as he always does, and his thousands of admiring American citizens frequently interrupted him with rounds of applause—as they always do.

"If there is one lesson which I would rather teach to my fellow Americans than any other, it is to hound down the dishonest man," he thundered, and the wave of applause was rapturously tremendous. Such daring utterances fire to paroxysms of enthusiasm the dullest and coldest. Satan trembles when Roosevelt talks. "There are dishonest capitalists" [wild applause], "dishonest lawyers" [wild applause], "dishonest men of great wealth" [wild applause], "dishonest poor men"—the applause was not quite so wild. But it is true (whatever Roosevelt says is true), there are a few dishonest poor men, and, glory be, the Lion Hunter is not afraid to say so.

Labor unions at times make mistakes, Roosevelt told his audience. And these mistakes he could not conscientiously indorse. Wage earners have a right to combine for mutual protection, but they have no right to do wrong! No man has a right to do wrong, be he rich or poor, proud or humble! This is the Roosevelt doctrine, straight out from the shoulder. The world might as well take notice, first as last. "Some of the labor union men are among my closest friends," he told them, but even these he would not countenance in wrong doing; no, not even these!

Roosevelt is for shorter hours, where conditions warrant them. Roosevelt stands for a fair day's pay for a fair day's work, where the same can be obtained without disturbing conditions. "Strikes are sometimes necessary and proper," said the colonel in this Labor Day speech, but he thinks they should be conducted in a perfectly ladylike way. "Anything like levity in provoking a strike"—we quote the colonel's own words—he would condemn, strongly condemn, frown upon! Such conduct were wrong, and no man has a right to do wrong.

This talk at Fargo was a long speech, and the colonel said many things, and all of them obviously true. Employers' liability legislation he indorsed heartily, provided the legislation were right and not wrong. Even legislative wrong the colonel cannot indorse. If an employe meets with an accident and the fault thereof is clearly shown to be the employer's, the latter should pay. Such are the clearly defined principles of Theodore Roosevelt. On the other hand, if the employe is to blame for the accident—Roosevelt was lucid and powerful in enunciating this principle. There was no equivocation in his thundering periods. He spoke plainly, and to the point.

Free schools and compulsory education, they are woof and warp of the Roosevelt platform. Also, "Release from employment one day in seven"—this, too, he approves. Six days are enough for a man to work, he thinks. This may



be a little radical, but Roosevelt is not afraid of being radical when he is sure he is right. And he has thought over this whole question of Sunday work, weighed its pros and cons dispassionately, looked at the problem from many viewpoints, and now he is prepared to say that his conscientious and unprejudiced conclusion is that the Creator was right—or nearly so—when he rested on the seventh day.

Sanitary inspection of factory, workshop, mine and home. This is another of the Lion Hunter's tenets. He stands for sanitation! Let there be no mistake about this matter. The ex-president of the United States of America stands for sanitation. Do not believe any base or calumnious utterances to the contrary. Like all strong men, Roosevelt has enemies. Of them may be counted those who wantonly insinuate that the colonel is weak on public sanitation. Such were a wicked perversion of the solemn truth. Here is this mighty speech at Fargo's Labor Day celebration, in which is a specific declaration for sanitary homes and workshops. Let it testify through all the ages that Roosevelt discountenances dishonesty, even among the poor and lowly, and that cleanliness has his unqualified indorsement.

Manifestly it would be impossible to enumerate all "the moral and ethical factors of civilization"—again quoting the colonel's own glowing words—which received his special and specific and fearless commendation upon this Labor Day occasion. But they were all good and worthy. Even his tremendous advocacy of honesty can scarcely be gainsaid, even by his bitterest enemies. His every utterance was axiomatic and proverbial. It may be argued that the country needs to have these platitudes emphasized and reiterated, as they have been from the Sorbonne to Fargo, but true as they are, excellent as they are, their iteration gets on one's nerves, and a longing for a new thought in a new setting takes possession of a few of the colonel's ardent admirers.

#### PROFESSOR JAMES' SPIRIT MESSAGES

THERE is a tale in circulation in the daily press to the effect that the late Prof. William James left certain papers in escrow, to be opened a year after his death, their contents to be compared with messages purporting to have been received from him from spirit land, meanwhile. It may be true, but it sounds much like a revamping of the old story of "spirit" communications between Dr. Hodgson's ghost and the Harvard professor of psychology through the mediumship of Mrs. Piper. But even if it be true, then what?

If Professor James has left sealed papers, whose contents at the time of his death were known only to himself; and if a medium becomes duly obsessed by the "spirit" (we use the word grudgingly) of the late departed author of "Pragmatism," and thereupon reveals the wording of the documents, what shred of valuable scientific data has been gained? How has the sum of useful human knowledge been increased or advanced? It seems almost a safe prediction to make that such will not be the case, that Professor James' "spirit" will not return and give such startling and definite proof of rationality in spookland. But there is nothing unbelievable, nothing supernatural or beyond the range of rational explanation, in the tentative admission, for the argument's sake, that it might all transpire as planned—if it were planned.

So-called materialists, who try to think that man is nothing more than a "fortuitous circumstance," a bubble blown here for seventy years and into nothingness for ever and ever thereafter, would jump at such revelations by the medium, and look for fraud. But occasionally there isn't any fraud, or it is so expertly hidden that it can't be found; whereupon the erstwhile materialist is "converted" to the belief that man "has" an immortal soul. He is converted into "believing" what the whole world has always known. Nowhere, at any time in its known history, has the human race been bereft of a knowledge of the fact that man was not his body, but that which resided temporarily in a body. Primitive man and the intellectual giants of the earth, alike, have known this, and the latter-day devotees of reason have only to use that reason a little further than

a mere surface analysis of life, to place themselves in accord with the dominating spirit of the entire human race.

According to a special dispatch from Boston, Lillian Writing, the author, believes that Professor James believed that he had received "spirit" messages from Dr. Hodgson. And if he had, what of it? Nothing that Hodgson said to James in any of these messages was of the slightest import to mankind. One may search Professor James' books in vain for a glimpse of a truth mightier or more hopeful or helpful than may be found in Plato—and it is not recorded that the latter had any communications from spiritland. All of which is nothing against the Harvard man's writings. They are bold, free of casuistic subtleties, delightful and inspiring to read; but they contain no added information, from his dalliance with the spirits.

Apparently, and entirely logically, Dr. Hodgson knew less as a spook than as a "live one." The entire weight of his message was, probably: "Dear Bill, I am here. How are you getting along? Regards to the folks. I have to be going now, because Sitting Bull wants to communicate." If there was ever anything of more importance emanating from the seance room, surely Professor James himself, in his twenty-five years of psychical research, would have found it—and he has distinctly said that he didn't.

It would be curious to trace back to its source—curious, impossible, no doubt, and certainly unenlightening—that absurd belief that a dead man should know more than a live one. It probably originated at about the same time that the weird and disastrous notion of getting something for nothing first found lodgment in man's brain. It was quickly followed by the get-rich-quick idea, whose immediate and obedient child is Graft.

Now, if a man can gain wisdom merely by dying, why in the world should anybody live? except for the joy rides and the highlights of Broadway. But these quickly pale. One joy ride is about like another—at a certain age. It is knowledge and wisdom that the world is after. If we can get it by dying—. But there isn't one scrap of testimony or the faintest inkling of logic or common sense, to show that knowledge and wisdom is so easily gained. All the world's work is done by living men and women, by and through the craft, the ideas, the theories, or the dreams of those who were very much alive when they worked, or thought, or dreamed. This world's work has been retarded, if anything, by the seance room—never helped, at all events.

Let Professor James' ghost revisit us if it will. Perhaps it wouldn't talk so inanely as do most ghosts. The reflex action of a schooled and healthy intellect working for a spell through the medium of a slowly dissipating astral shell may be expected to voice the minimum of twaddle. But the real immortal That which once inhabited the personality of William James—reason and experience alike deny our possibility of contacting it.

#### GRAPHITES

It is the expected that has happened in Wisconsin, where the primary election last Tuesday resulted in a handsome indorsement of Senator La Follette, who is declared the choice of the Republicans of the Badger state by a two to one vote over his political adversary, Cook. In this substantial manner Wisconsin has gone on record for true, representative government, for progress and against the Cannonistic doctrines, which are properly repugnant to the rank and file of the party. There seems to be no mistake about the sentiment of the people of the middle west and the Pacific coast. Later on we shall hear from the effete east.

Esperanto as an international language seems to be gaining ground. The recent congress at Washington, D. C., was attended by several hundred foreign delegates from no fewer than twenty-five different nations. It was a strictly cosmopolitan assemblage, at which the addresses were made and the entire proceedings conducted in a common tongue. It may be that Esperanto will not prevail—the odds against it are heavy. But the international idea behind it is worthy of respect and indorsement. If there could be established an international tongue, racial prejudices and misunderstandings would thereby be greatly dimin-

ished. Stranger things have happened, and seemingly more difficult things have been compassed in the last hundred years. Esperantoists should not be discouraged. Their partial success, even, would mean the dawn of that day of universal peace foretold by all the wise men of the ages.

In the realm of yellow journalism the most sensational events of the past week were the Kaiser's ban on short skirts at the Imperial Opera House, and the sudden and alarming shortage of chorus girls in the New York market. It seems that the German emperor has issued a ukase requiring the ballet dances decorously to hide their lower extremities beneath flowing skirts—because the empress objects to the display of limbs before her youngest son. It is not recorded that the emperor himself has any personal scruples in the matter. That there should be an inadequate supply of chorus girls in New York is indeed a serious matter, for the Broadway managers of spectacular productions. Perhaps a few could now be imported from Germany. The situation is grave. Whatever space may be available in the yellow press, after the luminous speeches of Colonel Roosevelt are thoroughly digested, should be devoted to solving this vexed problem.

Emperor William's recent speech, in which he declared himself to be "the chosen instrument of heaven," was very pleasing to the Social Democrats, to whom it means fifty additional seats in the Reichstag at the next election, it is conceded by even the opposing German press. The London Times compares this reactionary utterance with the speeches of Roosevelt, and affects to see great similarity. In its issue of August 26, the British Thunderer says: "Emperor William and Colonel Roosevelt do not preach from the same text, but the moral of their preaching is the same." There seems to be considerable difference, however, as to the reception accorded the utterances of these two men in their respective countries, and the intellectual balance seems to be with the Germans. Except to those pecuniarily benefited by the maintenance of the divine right fiction, the Emperor's utterance fell stale, flat and profitless, or worse. In America, the "moral of the same preaching" tickles the mob to enthusiastic applause. Are we moving away from democracy?

There are evidences of a movement to amend the direct primary law in this state at the next legislative session, the purpose being to prejudice the interests of the individual voter in favor of reinstating the party boss and machine. State Senator Wright has issued an address in which he favors the New York plan of nominations by party committees. To adopt such a method in California would be, clearly, to retrograde. The New York primary law was the best that could be wrung from the bosses and their machine. California did better. Its primary law has thrown out of business the old saloon ward boss, and nothing should be countenanced that would have even the remotest tendency toward his reinstatement. We can worry along without his corrupt and gratuitous labors fairly well. Senator Wright contends that party interests suffer under the present California law, but there is no evidence of this, and if there were, it might reasonably be urged that the interests of the voter were paramount even to those of a party.

This widespread interest in the tax question will probably result in divesting the difficult subject of much of its intricate mystery in the popular mind. Many thoughtful and illuminating essays were presented at the recent session of the International Tax Association at Milwaukee. It is a simple matter for a municipality or a commonwealth to levy a tax here or there, but the effects of that tax are not so simple a matter as its mere collection. Quite often a tax is a discouragement, a fine, upon an industry which should not be discouraged. From the tone of most of the speakers at the session, it would seem that the personal property tax is pretty generally under the ban. A property tax is difficult to appraise fairly, and still more difficult to collect. The consensus of opinion seems to be that the land tax is the fairer, and at all events not so discouraging and the more easily collectible tax. Everybody uses land, it is pointed out, and those who use most of it, or withhold most of it from use, should pay most. He who improves his property by building thereon is a public benefactor, and should not be fined therefor, nor yet discouraged, it is argued. Building would increase under this system and land speculation would be discouraged. The system is being tried out in Canada.



## WHEN COFFEE HOUSES CAME INTO USE

WHEN the London county council was created it took away many of the famous Middlesex houses and the few that remain are fast getting into the building market. One of the oldest licensed houses in London is "Ye Old Dick Whittington," in Cloth Fair, Smithfield, which bears upon its walls the statement that it was established in the fifteenth century, and is "ye oldest licensed house in the city of London." Its appearance, with its overhanging upper stories, supports the assertion, and it has an added picturesqueness by its close proximity to the ancient Priory church of St. Bartholomew the Great, founded in 1123. But many of the ancient inns of London have of necessity been rebuilt, such as the "White Hart," in High street, Borough, which also boasts of a fifteenth century origin, or the "Adam and Eve," at the corner of Hampstead road, built three centuries ago on the site of the old manor house of the lords of Tottenhall. And the famous "Cock Tavern," in Fleet street, has been a licensed house since the reign of Charles II., when it was known as the "Cock and Bottle," "cock" being the old English and still used provincial word for the spigot or tap in a barrel. A neighboring house, the "Rainbow," dates back to the same period, with an even earlier history as a coffee house. A remarkable instance of the tenacity of a license is seen in the Waldorf Hotel, Aldwych, which holds the license of, and was literally built around the old "Artichoke," in Clare Market, which served many generations of Covent Garden Market porters as a house of refreshment.

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Not many years ago the city of London abounded in ancient taverns, for the old cits were rare good eaters and big drinkers, and so, for the matter of that, are the young ones, as the enormous number of places of refreshment within its limits will testify. But the city tavern life of today is quite a different thing from what it was twenty-five or even ten years ago—mahogany counters, stained glass windows, mirrors and gilt; food and drink bolted as though for a wager, a constant rush and tear, like the refreshment room of a railroad depot, have taken the place of the easy, if somewhat close and dingy, rooms in which no kind of ornamentation was ever attempted, and a leisurely meal washed down by pot beverages that gave the stomach a chance, which the fathers and grandfathers of the present generation found good enough. At the present day a clerk at \$5 a week may have a 25 cent dinner amid much more luxurious surroundings than the merchant could command twenty years ago. Whether the clerk is the better or the worse for this superiority in the long run, is questionable. The old city taverns were usually squeezed into by-lanes and alleys, and those who confine themselves to the main arteries of the kingdom of Gog and Magog will observe few hostleries, but turn off into those labyrinthine thoroughfares that twist and wind and turn and double, like the threads of a maze, in all directions, and you will find them dotted within a few yards of each other. Few, very few, remain in their ancient state, and each year their number decreases.

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Being in the city the other day, I turned up St. Michael's alley, which runs against the western side of the beautiful ancient church of that name, to look for one of the most notable and interesting of city taverns, the "Jamaica Coffee House," and beheld a new, spacious and beautifully decorated building which has taken the place of the old historical house. For nearly seven hundred years at least—as the parish records inform us that the "ancient lights" of the tavern were definitely fixed at the commencement of the fifteenth century—here generations of Londoners have eaten, drank and made merry upon that site. It was not, however, until 1562, or thereabouts, that the old Jamaica became historic. In that year an Armenian, Pasqua Rosee, of Ragusa, in connection with a London coachman named Bowman, here opened the first coffee house in London, and it was here, tradition tells us, that the first cup of coffee was publicly sold in the metropolis and probably in England. Pasqua had come to London in the service of a Turkish merchant, and, being a man of energy, set about puffing the new beverage into favor—for that noble art which has been brought to such great perfection of late, was not unknown even then. One of his handbills is before us now; it begins:

The virtue of coffee-drinking, first made and publicly sold in England by Pasqua Rosee. It is a simple, innocent thing, and makes the heart light-some. It is good against sore eyes, and better if you hold your head over it and take in the steam that way. It is excellent to prevent and cure

dropsy, gout and scurvy. It is a most excellent remedy against king's evil, the spleen, hypochondria, wind, etc. It keeps the skin white and clean, and you may drink it hot as you will without it skinning the mouth or raising blisters. The drink is only made and sold in St. Michael's alley, Cornhill, London, E. C., by Pasqua Rosee, under the sign of his own head.

In a country that so powerfully and potently believed in "jolly good ale and old," as did England in those days, that the new beverage would excite tremendous hostility was inevitable; the vintry was in arms, every tavernkeeper furious in his denunciation of "the filthy, sooty stuff," bills and pamphlets were issued to show the dreadful consequence of imbibing this vile decoction. One writer adjures the shades of bygone Englishmen, calls on Ben Jonson's manly ghost, the noble phantoms of Beaumont and Fletcher, who drank pure nectar with rich canary ennobled; while these coffee men—these sons of naught—gave up the pure blood of the grape for a filthy drink—"syrup of soot, essence of old shoes." He vilifies the fragrance of the berry as a "stink," and compares the drinkers of it to horses at a trough. Another writer publishes a supposed petition of women against coffee, in which the petitioners are made to say that coffee will make man as unfruitful as the deserts, whence that unhappy berry is said to be brought, and the offspring of our mighty ancestors would dwindle into a succession of apes and pigmies. Complaints were made to the magistrates that these vendors of coffee poisoned the air with vile smells; that they kept large fires days and nights to the annoyance and danger of the neighborhood.

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Notwithstanding all this abuse, the taste for the newfangled beverage spread like wildfire. Pasqua Rosee's coffee house was crammed with customers; and others were opened in the city, and the craze soon spread westward, so that when the eighteenth century opened there were no fewer than three thousand of these establishments within the metropolis. At this period the coffee house had become an institution; it was at once a tavern, a club and a center of intelligence; it was here men came to hear the news as they now take up their morning paper, and soon each profession had its own particular house, frequented by men of its own calling; so there were literary coffee houses, lawyers, doctors, etc. The city houses were almost solely patronized by merchants, and after a while Pasqua Rosee's became the especial haunt of the West India merchants, and so obtained the name of the "Old Jamaica." Coffee was not long without a rival, which, however, did not gain public favor nearly so quickly as the berry. Just after the Restoration, Thomas Garraway opened in Exchange alley the first place in England at which tea was sold, both in the leaf and the drink. In a bill he issued at the time, he says that hitherto tea has been sold for \$30 to \$50 for one pound in weight, but that he will now sell it at from \$4 to \$7.50 a pound, and further informs us that very many noblemen, physicians, merchants and gentlemen of quality send to him for the said leaf, and daily resort to his house to drink thereof. Such was the origin of the once famous Garraway's, which was pulled down only a few years back.

\* \* \*

In the Great Fire of 1666, the Old Jamaica Tavern—which under another name might have been there when the bells of old St. Michael's church pealed forth to announce the victory of Agincourt—fell, with the remainder of the city a prey to the flames. It was immediately rebuilt, and the new tavern—for it must be remembered that these old coffee houses, like French cafes, sold something stronger than coffee for those who preferred it, maintained all its old reputation, and drew back more than its old customers, and day by day the great West Indian merchants came here to review the prospects of the trade, or to discuss the merits of a mighty bowl of punch, every ingredient of which was of their own importation. Addison records in the Spectator a visit to the place, and how he observed three merchants in close conference over a pipe of tobacco. "Upon which, having filled one for my own use, I lighted it at the little wax candle that stood before them, and having thrown in two or three whiffs among them, sat down and made one of the company. I need not tell the reader that lighting a man's pipe at the same candle is looked upon among brother smokers as an overture to conversation and friendship.

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In that famous book, "Boswell's Life of Johnson," may be found more than one mention of the Old Jamaica, telling how Dr. Johnson, Goldsmith and Boswell discuss a bowl of punch here; Gar-

rick, too, when he visited the city, was in the habit of dropping into the Old Jamaica. But it was essentially a merchant's house. Here the prices of sugar and coffee, and all the productions of the West India Island were ruled and settled, and by and by a portion of the building was set apart as the West India merchants' subscription room, and so became a sort of minor Lloyd's. But the old is every year passing away and giving place to the new, and I suppose it was considered that the Old Jamaica had fulfilled its purpose; at all events, between twenty-four and twenty-five years ago the ruthless hand of modern improvement was laid upon it and it became a thing of the past.

EDWIN A. COOKE.

London, August 24, 1910.

## FROM THE GOLDEN GATE

WITH the saengerfest, Labor Day, the two state political conventions, the extra session of the legislature, Barnum & Bailey's circus, and the three days' celebration of the Native Sons, there is no lack of action and excitement hereabouts this week. San Francisco, which is always at its best in holiday mood, has put on its gala attire for the week, and Market street once more is a blaze of color by day and of sparkling lights by night. The singing societies opened the festivities and when their members were not busy competing for the Kaiser's loving cup, captured by the Los Angeles Turverein, they were to be found wetting their whistles in the Bismarck or the Heidelberg. After a long, dull season, the restaurants and cafes, most of which have been suffering from too much competition, have taken on a new lease of hope. And, similarly, a marked revival of brisk business is gladdening the hearts of the retail merchants, who welcome a large influx of visitors at the outset of the fall trade.

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Theodore Bell opened his campaign Saturday night with a speech that impressed a large audience. As was expected, Bell insisted that Hiram Johnson had stolen his thunder of four years ago. Bell, however, indulged in none of the ranting and raving which glutted his rival's speeches in the primary campaign, and defined his position and his hopes in logical and temperate terms. The same day the San Francisco Sun at last arose, making a modest and creditable appearance. The new Democratic daily starts with a good share of advertising patronage, and the bold experiment will be watched with interest. Meanwhile, the Examiner, which four years ago was the chief contributor to Bell's defeat with its Langdon Independence League circus, evidently intends to give the man from Napa the full benefit of its service in this campaign. Bell's opening speech was reported verbatim in the Hearst paper and in all other respects the event was treated with marked consideration. But the political prophets see no hope for Bell. By injecting himself into the municipal campaign here a year ago, as a bitter opponent of McCarthy, he caused sufficient antagonism in the Labor Union ranks to array them against him now. Unless, indeed, a truce is to be signed between McCarthy and Bell, of which there are indications. Bell was a conspicuous guest of honor in the Labor Day parade, but, then, so also was J. Stitt Wilson, the Socialist candidate for governor.

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If McCarthy and Bell form an alliance now, it may be a shrewd stroke of policy on the mayor's part. The most interesting morsel of political gossip is that there is a complete and definite understanding between Hiram Johnson and Charles F. Curry. The secretary of state pledged himself to Johnson a few hours after the latter's nomination was assured. That Curry could have caused Johnson no little trouble in this campaign is undoubted. His following in San Francisco was demonstrated by the primary vote, which gave him a majority of several thousand over Johnson. Moreover, Curry has the ridiculous nomination of the Independence League, with its dozen voters, and could have made the race on that ticket. As it is, he can only shake this nomination with difficulty. But in gracefully withdrawing and in throwing over his strength to Johnson, Curry is not to go empty-handed. He is to be the nominee of the Lincoln-Roosevelt League—I beg its pardon, the new machine—for mayor of San Francisco next year. This makes a combination which Mayor McCarthy may well regard as formidable, and it will be no surprise to discover that the mayor, who is as shrewd and far-seeing a politician as there is in the state, has prepared for next year's campaign to succeed himself by burying the hatchet with Bell.

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Another bitter attack upon McCarthy is be-



lieved to be brewing. His arch-enemy is Fremont Older of the Bulletin. Older's first campaign against the mayor, since he has been in office, was engineered through his attack upon Flannery, the saloonkeeper whom McCarthy was foolish enough to place at the head of the police commission. Older's charges against Flannery were not proved, but Flannery was forced to resign from the commission. Despite the polite passages—in print—between McCarthy and Flannery, when the latter's resignation was accepted, it is known that the deposed commissioner thought McCarthy should have stood by him. Now a delectable alliance between Older and Flannery is reported, the belief being that Flannery has supplied the Bulletin's editor with ammunition against the mayor. It is only two or three months ago that Older was excoriating Flannery as utterly disreputable, the protector of bunco men and thieves. Now, it is said, the newspaper man and the saloonkeeper are hand in glove, obsessed by the same desire, to "get" McCarthy. Truly, politics makes queer bed-fellows, and nowhere more queerly and quickly than in San Francisco. R. H. C.

San Francisco, September 6, 1910.

### Anything But a "Square Deal"

What was behind the framing of the ordinance recently passed by the city administration, which places every possible hurtful ban on the big cafes of Los Angeles and lets down every barrier so far as the sale of liquor in large hotels is concerned? The new law is written in rather plain English. The provisions can be understood by a child able to read. The officials responsible for the discrimination so evident in the ordinance certainly knew what they were doing when they foisted the law upon the public. The legislative committee of the city council met a committee of cafe and hotel men previous to the adoption of the ordinance. A combination license was agreed upon, according to a member of the legislative committee. The license calling for the payment of \$250 a month, to include bar, restaurant and the serving of drinks without meals, was to have been for both cafes and hotels alike. When the measure was passed, it was discovered that the hotels were privileged to secure the combination license. The cafes were not only denied the license, but conditions were imposed such as the closing of connecting bars, the necessity of full meals with each drink and early closing, which have driven eighty per cent of the regular cafe trade to the hotel grills. The new ordinance in no way corrects the evils which formerly caused the closing of certain cafes of the city. The lines are drawn tightly in the drinking places of heavy taxpayers, but any man or woman, by walking a block or more to the nearest large hotel, may procure liquor in any quantity, from a glass to an original package, in dining room, grill or private room, at any time in the daytime, all night and Sunday. An explanation of this flagrant violation of square administrative principles is due. If the object is to drive out all cafes the council should pass a straightforward ordinance to that effect and another protecting the hotels in their exclusive liquor-selling, although it probably would be a risky venture for the administration, whose motto is the "square deal."

### Message of the Night

Why is it that the night  
So deeply stirs the heart?  
When stars are all alight  
The world seems far apart.  
The real is remote,  
Impossible is true,  
The moon a fairy boat,  
And diamonds the dew,  
For a few moments then,  
We do not feel the chain  
Which binds the sons of men  
With links of loss and pain.  
Our spirits—almost free—  
Find speech and overcome,  
In that brief liberty,  
That spell which holds them dumb.  
As water is revealed  
By the divining rod,  
As grain sown in a field  
Springs upward from the sod,  
The soul awakes and cries  
Out of the inner deep;  
A thousand thoughts arise  
As from a life-long sleep.  
One instant we perceive  
The kingdom of the mind;  
We know what we believe,  
Not only seek, but find.  
The message comes afar  
In silence and by night,  
Wise men who see this star  
Will follow it aright.

—GERTRUDE E. DARLOW.



### Magazine Writer Goes Wrong

About a month ago a well-spoken man of about forty introduced himself to me as a magazine writer temporarily out of luck, who found it difficult to market his wares. I did not buy any of his product, but I tided him over his immediate troubles, which act invited a second and third call with similar result. At his last visit I noticed the man had been drinking, and I cautioned him sharply to desist, which he promised to do. A few days later word came to me that he was in the city jail, on a charge of forgery. I could not help him; he was guilty, and a trial resulted in his commitment to San Quentin for a term of years. He will have a full-page poem in the Pacific Monthly for October and he has contributed signed articles to the magazine section of the Times, I believe. The name of this unhappy derelict is H. A. Noyes, distantly related to the Crosby Noyes newspaper family of Washington. The sad part is that he leaves a wife and children here in distress.

### University Club Preparing to Move

Having passed the six hundred mark for membership, the University Club, in accordance with its by-laws, has raised the initiation fee, to \$100. There will be no more monthly banquets in the old quarters on Hill street, which are too cramped to accommodate the augmented membership. The club has more than doubled its numerical strength since it moved into its present home, five years ago, and is now in a most flourishing condition. Next month the beautiful and commodious quarters, taking in the entire ninth floor of the Consolidated Realty building at Sixth and Hill, facing Central Park, will be occupied by the club, which has contracted for a ten years' lease of the premises. Judge Conrey is president this year, with Newman Essick secretary and treasurer, and their efforts, aided by a zealous board of directors and a special building committee, have done much in giving the members their beautiful and comfortable new home. The initial banquet in October is designed to be a red-letter evening in the history of the University Club.

### Mountain Climbing by Los Angelans

At an altitude of 6,800 feet, at Glenn Alpine Tavern, Lake Tahoe, this week, the Fielding Stilsons, Wellington Clarkes and Schuyler Coles have been continuing those pedestrian feats which were the wonder and admiration of Kensington road, Colegrove and Hollywood exclusive circles earlier in the summer, when this little coterie of walkers made their weekly ten and twelve mile spins afoot by way of light, after-dinner exercise. My belief is that Fielding dodged several of these tramps afoot, but I let that pass. From Glenn Alpine he writes me that the party climbed to the summit of Angora Peak, 8,200 feet, whence they had a magnificent view of the California and Nevada valleys. He says they made "here is the ink is blurred, and whether it reads 'snowballs' or 'highballs' I am uncertain—on the glacier. I shall have to await the return of the mountain climbers for a verification.

### Wanderlust Seizes Newspaper Dean

Again the wanderlust fever has seized upon George Washington Burton, the orange crop expert and editorial writer of the Times. Next week George and his wife will sail from a southern port for the languorous climate of Southern Italy, Spain and other Mediterranean ports, there to devote a year or more to travel and research. For the dean of the newspaper craft in Los Angeles will carry with him a commission from the new tariff board at Washington, authorizing him to investigate the citrus fruit conditions in those countries with a view to determining the difference in cost of production in this country for future tariff schedules. As George has made a study of orange and lemon growing in Southern California, he is well qualified to handle this matter for the government. Moreover, it will just about pay his expenses while abroad, and as a treasury draft

lies to his order in a local bank, he has no need to worry about the auditing of his bills later. It is five years since he returned from his last wander tour and in that time his beard has perceptibly whitened.

### Garlands Will Motor More in the East

Col. William M. Garland and family are in New York this week, after four weeks of motoring in Great Britain and four more through France, Switzerland, Italy, Austria and Germany. Not content with this open-air traveling, the colonel, Mrs. Garland and the two boys will now take in New England by motor car, returning to Los Angeles about October 15. The last word I had from the president of the Los Angeles realty board was dated Newhausen, Switzerland, August 20, which he described as one of the most beautiful places they had visited in their 2,000-mile jaunt through the continent.

### Bruce Wetherby's Artistic Eye

Bruce Wetherby has an artistic eye. The new Wetherby-Kayser shoe store at Fourth and Broadway has a window frontage that is a joy to lovers of the beautiful. The background is in soft brown circassian oak, against which the latest creations in footwear appear almost good enough to be translated as parlor ornaments. They are better than many indoor decorations I have seen. It was Whistler, I believe, who extolled the exterior beauties of American homes, adding, "but the damnable stuff on the mantels inside gives them away." Of course, I wouldn't suggest that Bruce Wetherby's shoes might be substituted for ormolu clocks or light bric-a-brac.

### Dr. Wing's Modest Fish Story

Dr. and Mrs. Elbert Wing and the doctor's sister, Miss Emily Wing, are back from a month's outing to points of interest in Alaska. They are delighted with the trip and with the service, and report that especial care for the comfort of the passengers and for their entertainment is a feature. The voyage was made from Seattle on the steamer Spokane, and the itinerary included a visit to Sitka, that quaint Russian town, and to Skagway, whence they left the steamer and made the jaunt by train over White's Pass to Lake Bennett and return. The weather was sunshiny and only crisply cool. One of the stories told me by the returned travelers was of the catching of a thousand pounds of halibut one evening in the Lucky Fishing Ground, several of which weighed 100 pounds each. I feel perfectly safe in believing this fish story, since neither Dr. Wing, his wife nor sister admits having thrown a line.

### Charley Elder No Longer a Bachelor

Just before Charley Elder went north on his vacation, I met him at the University Club. "What a pity you are planning to travel alone," I hazarded. "Yes, it is too bad," he admitted, "but I have business to attend to while away," and there was a corrugating of the corner of his eyes that I have concluded, in the light of later events, had a different meaning from the interpretation I put upon it. For at Santa Barbara, the next day, the president of the Los Angeles Investment Company was quietly married, and is now enjoying his honeymoon in Vancouver.

### Manager Whitmore's Ideal Hotel Plans

I believe in natural selection and the truth of this theory never impressed me more forcefully than when I was chatting this week with Samuel J. Whitmore, the general manager of the Alexander Hotel, the big annex to which is now in process of erection. In speaking of the plans for the new wings, which will more than double the room capacity of the Alexandria, Mr. Whitmore's eyes glowed and the look of animation that came into his face clearly betrayed the hotel enthusiast who loves his work. Such wonderful arrangements for the creature comforts of guests! The Spring street apartments de luxe—I am using that term advisedly—will excel in luxury of appointment anything in the hotel line this side of New York, and in a hundred other directions the plans for the three added wings will be all that could be desired. The assembly room on the mezzanine floor is to be a thing of beauty. It will be reached from Spring street by a special entrance, and with it will be a service kitchen that will care for all banquets without drawing upon the regular resources of the hotel in the slightest respect. A feature of the addition will be the wonderful, new kitchen, occupying the first basement, which for size and modern equipment will have no rival on the coast. All this comfort and luxury for travelers and home patrons will be ready about a year from now, Mr. Whitmore tells me, and splendidly supported in his plans by Messrs. Bilicke and Rowan, this ideal hotel manager will



surprise and gratify the many friends of the Alexandria to a degree unsuspected even by those who know him best.

#### If the Legislature is Democratic

George S. Patton is back in harness as a Democratic warhorse, and in the event that the two houses in joint legislative session at Sacramento next January show a Democratic majority, the successor to Frank P. Flint is likely to be the former head of the Huntington land departments, who is now engaged in looking after his own large landed interests. The Democracy of the state could hardly do better than elect George S. Patton, who is one of the ablest men in the state. At one time he was a leader at the local bar, but has not practiced law of late years. Stephen M. White was wont to say that his successorship in the senate should devolve upon Patton, as the most brilliant man in the party in this state. More than a dozen years ago George Patton was the Democratic candidate for congress in this district, and it cost the railroad machine at the time much money to accomplish his defeat. If the new legislature is Democratic, or if there should be a deadlock, with a good Democratic representation in the two houses, Mr. Patton may land the toga.

#### Senator Flint in Ireland

United States Senator Frank P. Flint was in Ireland when last heard from and was doing the Killarney lake section, of which he expressed himself enamored, in letters that reached Los Angeles this week. There was a hint conveyed that the senator was a bit homesick, and is hungering for the companionship that Los Angeles offers. He has been advised to stay abroad until Thanksgiving at least, in which event Los Angeles may not see him for another six months.

#### Three-Cornered Civic Combination

That San Diego and San Francisco have entered into a hard and fast combination in the matter of appropriations for the fairs that each is seeking was developed this week when it became known that while the latter city is asking \$5,000,000 from the state at large, with the consent of the legislature, called in extra session, San Diego will wait until next winter, when the legislature convenes in regular session, for her share of the swag, in the form of a new agricultural experiment station, or for a similar state institution. Meantime, Los Angeles is to stand pat, for the benefit of all concerned. In return, the state board of equalization has generously decided not to increase our taxes this year beyond the figures of 1910. That is the price of our acquiescence in the five million rape of the taxpayers at large.

#### News for Gen. Chaffee

In the September Everybody's is a short story, purporting to relate an incidental chapter of the Boxer rebellion, and the capitulation of the city of Peking, where Lieut.-Gen. Adna R. Chaffee was in command of the American troops. The tale has to do with life and death, and General Chaffee is mentioned as having ordered the execution of a young enlisted man, for alleged cowardice. General Chaffee, of course, never would have given such an order, in view of the alleged circumstances, but I can well imagine the disgust of the former chief of staff of the army, should he come across this yarn, which, while professing to be from real life, is probably only fiction.

#### Political Possibilities of the Future

With Meyer Lissner as chairman of the new Republican state central committee, I am wondering if one of the delegates at large to the Republican national convention in 1912 will not be a resident of Los Angeles. Or another guess might name as the successor to Frank P. Flint as United States senator, the director of all the recent Lincoln-Roosevelt campaigns, in the event of a deadlock at Sacramento.

#### Ferris Back to His Mouton

Dick Ferris, having had his fill of politics, is back in harness in the game at which he is an adept. He is chairman of the committee appointed to entertain the delegates to the coming mining congress, which is a guarantee that at least part of the stunts for the edification of the visitors to the coming national meet will be well worth while. I hear that the roof of the Hamburger building is to be transformed into a theater, where the mining men are to witness a vaudeville performance that will live long in the collective memory of the audience. Of course, Ferris is saying little about the details, but if you would see something out of the ordinary, be wise and procure, in good season, an invitation to his show. I might

add, incidentally, that politics cost Ferris in the vicinity of \$6,000, and he has not quite decided just whether he had value received.

#### More About the Taxicab Hold-ups

In corroboration of the protest I printed last week against the excessive taxicab rates, which need the city council's prompt attention, comes a note from a reader of The Graphic who writes:

I'm glad to see you're calling attention to the meterless taxicabs that run about the streets of Los Angeles. This is the only city in the country where the resident and the visitor alike are held up by these polite highwaymen, and if the councilmen will only quit trying to stop men from smoking on the hind end of trolley cars and other similar frivolous bits of city legislation and get after these robbers it will be a great relief. Just as an instance of the hold-up proclivities of these taxicab drivers: One evening my wife was suffering with toothache. I called a taxicab from the Van Nuys Hotel. Mrs. B—was waiting as he drove up in front of the theater; there was not a moment's delay; her destination was the Willcox building—a matter of two blocks. The cab was not to wait there for her. The driver demanded two dollars and a half. I kicked like a football hero and told him to go to; that I would never pay such an outrageous amount; after several months' dunning on the part of the taxicab people, I finally yielded up a dollar for this two-block ride. In any other city in the country the charge would have been, at most, only 50 cents. The taxicab people will tell you that they have a minimum charge of \$2; that they will not move for less than this. In other cities they start you at 40 cents for the first mile or so. I used to pay \$1.90 for a taxicab to my house; now the tariff is \$3.50 or whatever they think I will stand. One driver had the nerve to try to collect \$4 for taking me from the Santa Fe station to my home. Go to it, and more power to you. Ours is the most notoriously humorous city in America, but the taxicab and automobile people occupy the streets as legalized, protected robbers.

This is by no means an isolated experience. I have heard of at least a dozen similar cases of hold-up. I respectfully suggest to the councilmen that they get after the taxicab pirates with a sharp municipal stick in the form of a new ordinance.

#### Los Angeles River Steamboat Story

Here is a new one on Los Angeles. Whence it originated I cannot say. It was sent to me by that master storyteller, Will Woolwine, who, no doubt, will carry it to Virginia next time he goes back to visit his old friends. The story is apropos of the healthfulness of Los Angeles, and Luther Burbank, the plant wizard, is reported to have said:

The town has, for its population, an unprecedented number of octogenarians, nonagenarians, even centenarians. The other day a hale but very aged couple boarded a Los Angeles river steamboat.

"Going to do a little traveling?" said the purser of the boat.

"Well, no; not exactly," said the old man. "My wife and I, you see, have had about our share of life. I'm a hundred and eleven and my wife here is a hundred and six, and we're going down to San Francisco to die. You can't die in Los Angeles."

I am wondering where this Los Angeles river steamboat ties up? Whether at the Salt Lake docks, the Santa Fe or the Southern Pacific. Otherwise, the story is, of course, to be given full credence.

#### No Old Guardsmen Named

Politicians express surprise that W. D. Stephens did not name on his campaign committee any member of the old regular organization. It had been expected that Motley H. Flint, for instance, with whom the Republican candidate for the lower house from this district always has maintained extremely friendly relations, would have been drafted to serve as one of his campaign advisers. Instead, A. P. Fleming comes the nearest to any member of the old guard to be asked to serve. But Fleming has not been regarded as an old guardsman since he was appointed to the secretaryship of the harbor board. However, Los Angeles is safely Republican, and he must be a strong and popular Democrat who can wrest the victory from the Republican nominee.

#### Miner Tricked Wilson

Brokers and others who have a material interest in the location of Clarence D. Miner are about convinced that the absconder will not appear here in a hurry. Also, that the messages from Miner, dated in upper New York, in which he had Deputy City Attorney Emmett H. Wilson act for him, were a plant, in the language of the street. It is believed that Miner had Wilson wire in his behalf so as to give to the levitating broker all the more time in which to make good his escape. Miner and Wilson met on a Santa Fe train, quite by accident, in Kansas. When Wilson was asked to send

the telegrams to the First National Bank that came here, it was with the understanding by the lawyer that Miner had not committed a criminal act. Now that Wilson is home, he realizes that he was tricked by his former client. As for the members of the Los Angeles Stock Exchange, as well as certain bankers who had hoped that the Wilson telegrams would bring back at least part of the Miner speculations, all have about decided that their cases are hopeless.

#### Laurel Canyon's Wireless Trolley Line

It is owing to the mechanical alertness and ingenuity of Frank D. Hollingsworth that Los Angeles now has in operation the first and only wireless trolley line in America. In Germany the device has been in successful operation for a year or more, and it was from this source, Mr. Hollingsworth admits, that he gained the hint for the line now running in Hollywood Canyon, but as he was unable to obtain any particularized data of the German construction he was put to the necessity of working out the details of the system from his own inventive resources. The company was organized last January, and now the line is in operation, carrying passengers hourly or oftener from the end of the Laurel canyon car line to the Bungalow Inn, a distance of about a mile and a half on a considerable grade. Entanglements in the company induced the management to disregard Mr. Hollingsworth's plans in certain respects, but wherever they have been followed the construction work has been successful, and upon the whole the line runs smoothly and efficiently, affording ample and comfortable transportation to one of the most delightful suburban retreats.

#### Late Political Bosses Consult

Jere T. Burke was in the city this week, taking a rest, he said, and, Labor Day, he and Walter Parker, as well as former Postmaster M. H. Flint, were in Catalina. I doubt if the object of the visit was to do real politics, or even if Motley Flint knew that the other two were to be at the island through the recent holiday. Nevertheless, gossip has it that important matters have been under consideration since Burke's arrival in Southern California, and one feature in the story is that the principal deputy of W. F. Herrin had been sent here by his chief to learn just what this section will do in regard to the next legislature.

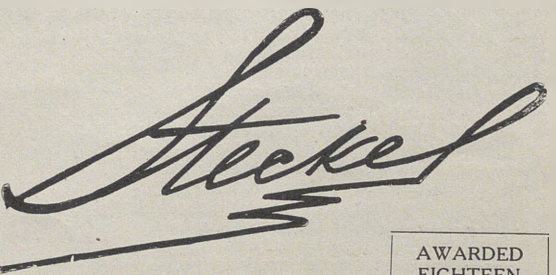
#### Big Tourist Season Predicted

We are to have the most remarkable tourist winter in the history of Southern California, according to reports on file at the principal transcontinental railways in this city, as well as with the several big hotels. Two of the latter, at least, have reservations at this time already booked as far ahead as next February, while there is not a great superfluity of room for use around the holidays. The Southern Pacific and the Rock Island will operate more limited train service this season than ever before, and the Salt Lake and the Santa Fe will, doubtless, follow suit. In addition, the Western Pacific this fall will figure in the passenger traffic business for the first time, having made connections for the purpose with the Harriman and the Clark systems at Salt Lake City and Ogden.

#### To Oppose Eshleman

I am asked by a reader of The Graphic to give the name of the Democratic aspirant for railroad commissioner in this district. The candidate is W. C. Wall, and his residence is Stockton.

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# Books

It is doubtful whether, as has been intimated, Thackeray would have written just such a book as "Nathan Burke," had he lived in America. Why indulge in such capricious speculations or make unwarranted comparisons? There are no good reasons for so doing. Its philosophical sallies have a flavor that is not borrowed. Mary S. Watts has given the reading public an exceptionally good book of modern times, approaching a noticeable likeness to Thackeray, Dickens or any of the great English novelists only in the number and wide diversity of the characters depicted.

"Nathan Burke" is the autobiography of a successful American citizen in the early days of the middle west; a self-made man who climbs slowly but surely from obscurity and poverty to honor and wealth and position, working his way up patiently and with no blare of trumpets or meteoric flash. It is not an unfamiliar story, but it had not yet been seized upon, perhaps because it seemed too commonplace, too close to prosaic reality. And yet it makes quite fascinating reading. Nathan, the chore boy, assumes romantic significance in the narrative as he stands in contrast with General Burke, the lawyer, soldier and honored citizen, who is supposed to be living over his life in these reminiscence notes. Ohioans especially will appreciate the descriptions of Columbus, Cincinnati and the vicinity and of the "good old times" back in the Buckeye State "ten years before that beneficent instrument, Morse's telegraph, clicked its first message for us; when the roads, for the first two months of the year, were in such a state that legislatures and the circuit courts never sat during that time, it being impossible to reach the capital or anything else;" and other interesting conditions obtained. For the politician there are the rousing times of the "54-40 or Fight" and "Tippecanoe and Tyler, Too" campaigns with delightfully independent views of political affairs not yet ancient history by any means. For the martial spirit and the broken soldier there is the intensely interesting outline of the Mexican War, in which bright threads of delicious comment on the country, the people, the events of the camp and march live in the pages of history might assume a heavy, soporific dryness.

By sharp contrast the characters are brought into bolder relief. Weak, dandied, irresponsible George Dulcey but serves to emphasize the manly proportions of Nathan Burke; the insignificance of William Ducey offsets the grasping narrowness of George Marsh; Mrs. Ducey's unintentional mischief-making and vapidity throws the mantle of charity over the shoulders of the sinning, beautiful, misguided Nance Darnell; the pigheaded piety and bigotry of Rev. Sharpless heightens the contrast with his brilliant, noble-hearted atheistic son, Jim; the faithfulness of pretty Mary Sharpless makes the fidelity and sweetness of Frances Blake seem more lovely. The artistic effect of this method is really remarkable.

While the general tone of the book is serious, the leavening lumps of fun so artfully placed throughout produce a generally pleasant sense of smiles and quiet good humor, with touches here and there of dramatic pathos than which none is more tragic than the career and death of poor Nance Darnell. It may be even in these days of advancement that "a young man can't go around taking care of a young woman, a kind of stray young woman to whom he's not even distantly kin, and even the grandfathers aren't any too safe, according to the ladies—" but the "woful lack of logic and humanity and ordinary common sense" "such as only a truly good and upright woman" can evince, as charged by Nathan Burke, in matters pertaining to the conduct of her own sex, is passing away—if it ever really existed in so aggravated form. Remarkable liberality of philosophy endows the masculine mind—perhaps another play of contrasts—in all things

masculine, but distorted as to affairs of femininity.

In its attention to detail, "Nathan Burke" follows Winston Churchill's careful painstaking methods, and the views of that period of state and national history are very probably founded, as stated, on more or less connected notes left by an active participant in public events. ("Nathan Burke." By Mary S. Watts. Macmillan Co.)

## "Petticoat Rule"

Back to the days when men wore lace and velvets with as much grace and vanity as did women, when dicing and wining and intriguing were the spice of life, when Louis the Well-Beloved held gay court in France, taxing his people to the uttermost that he might buy everything from trifles to palaces for Mme. de Pompadour, the kitchen beauty who virtually ruled the kingdom—and when he would have sold his kingly honor for a kiss from the perfumed lips of the handsome courtesan—this is the background of Baroness Orczy's new tale, "Petticoat Rule." Its heroine is a character new to fiction—the beautiful Lydie d'Aumont, daughter of the Marshal of France. Lydie is a creature of virginal beauty, serene of brow, clear of eye—a white statue amid the scarlet women of Louis' court. She is her father's chief adviser—in fact many matters of grave importance to the state rest on the decision of the sphinx-eyed Lydie. How she is drawn through devious paths of plot and conspiracy, heartbreak and woe, until finally she becomes just a humble woman, suing at the shrine of love, is the basis of the story. Baroness Orczy has a pretty gift of word painting. She is never stilted, her diction running as smoothly as a woodland spring. Her descriptions are as vivid as her story, which fairly bristles with incident. The tale has qualities of historical interest as well as fictional entertainment, and is above the commonplace standard of popular novels. ("Petticoat Rule." By Baroness Orczy. Hodder & Stoughton.)

## "The Leveller"

Much less bloodthirsty than the usual novel of Russian Nihilism is "The Leveller" by "Alexander" McArthur. This is a tale of the clash between Russian and Jew, as well as between state and people. While the central theme is the love of a young count for a Jewish pianist, a pupil of Rubinstein, the best value in the book is found in the pictures of the Rubinstein himself, his autocratic personality and his artistic environment. Miss McArthur was a pupil of Rubinstein, and for a time his secretary; consequently, she is well qualified to write of the great artist. Hence the book becomes one of the few in which music is touched without the author appearing ridiculous. Musical novels are rare, but this may be added to the list because of its sane treatment of Rubinstein and his music. Miss McArthur is recognized as an authority in this case, though doubtless a biased one, owing to her intense admiration for the Russian master. ("The Leveller." By Alexander McArthur. C. H. Doscher & Co.)

## Magazines of the Month

Current Literature for September features the attempt to slay Mayor Gaynor, revealing something of his popularity among the masses. "Indian Land Scandals in Congress," "Spain and the Pope," and "Woman Suffrage" constitute the Review of the World department. An interesting sketch is given of the Prince of Wales. Under "Science and Discovery" are discussed "Position of the Negro Amongst Human Races," "Power to See With the Eyes of Another," and "What is Fear." "The Coming Catholic Revival" and "What Should be Done With Criminals" are entertaining papers. Other articles are "Chantecler," "The Yellow Peril on the German Stage," "Ellen Keyes' Tribute to Bjornson," "Pioneers in American Fiction" and "Should Genius be Endowed?"

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## Australia's Brilliant Young Poet

Several times of late I have wafted an ether message across the continent to Thomas B. Mosher, at Portland, Maine, thanking him mentally for the delightful selections contained in his always interesting Biblot. That charming little publication has given me many a pleasant ride home, after a tiring day at the editorial desk, when, oblivious to all surroundings, I have absorbed the Biblot's offerings. This week a new writer swam into my ken, through this medium, whose September number introduces the London lyrics of Arthur H. Adams, a young colonial of New Zealand birth and education, who has enjoyed a wide survey of the world, having served as war correspondent to China through the Boxer campaign and been privileged to live for three years in London, from 1902 to 1905, when he returned to Australia. His graphic impressions of the great metropolis are given in "London Streets," in which the poet has admirably expressed the mystery and magic of the "mighty maze." In a foreword, Mr. Mosher sympathetically observes that "if Mr. Adams has not the lyrical cry of John Davidson, or the impeccability of Mr. Arthur Symonds' most finished verse, he still has a style of his own. It abounds, perhaps delights, in violent metaphors. In Fleet street we are bid behold 'some bent, obscure Euripides' who 'builds the loud drama of the hour.'" Again the poet's imagination glimpses the great cathedral.

Remote from all the city's moods,  
In high, untroubled solitudes,  
Like an old Buddha swathed in dream,  
St. Paul's above the city broods!

"London Streets" seems to have been published in London, originally, in 1906, and in these colorful lyrics the poet born under the Southern Cross proves his right to take rank with Ernest Dawson, Arthur Symonds, John Davidson and Richard Le Gallienne, whose ballads of London town have revealed that great city in a series of impressionistic pictures that will not soon fade from memory. There are only ten poems in the collection, arranged as follows:

Introduction—"The Web." 1. "The Strand." 2. "Fleet Street." 3. "The Temple." Interlude—"Atropos." 4. "Regent Street." 5. "Bond Street." Interlude—"Andromeda." 6. "Bayswater, W." 7. "Hyde Park." Interlude—"Eurydice." 8. "The East." 9. "Cheyne Walk, Chelsea." 10. "Victoria Street, S. W."

In "The Strand," the poet, fresh from the antipodes, voices his emotions thus:

I stand, perturbed on unknown shores:  
Life ruthlessly about me roars:  
The turbid torrent of the Strand  
Along its narrow tide-way pours!

His "Interludes" take on a human, individualistic trend, Atropos, for example, is a little pale-cheeked milliner—

Her name is Edith, but as all  
The day she piles the shears, I call  
Her Atropos—she of the Fates  
Who with the quiet scissors waits.

"Bond Street" he calls

A little lane of useless things  
Where ennui takes her saunterings.

It is a place of fripperies, with here and there an oddity from the orient—

And a suave carved god of jade,  
By some enthralled old Asian made,  
With that thin scorn still on his lips,  
Waits, in a window-front displayed,

Truly, it is a splendid series of im-

pressions the young Australian has received and given with such technique. His American publisher does not seem to care so much for the interludes—they are, of course, less poetic, but intensely human, and fully as much a part of "London Streets" as the more pretentious descriptions. I cannot forbear reprinting "Eurydice" in full, it is so cleverly done and is so well worth the space required:

I am a clerk in prison held,  
To a fat ledger manacled,  
And she a thing of milk and pearl—  
A little pale typewriter girl.  
This is her name—Eurydice;  
And she and I . . . and I and she . . . !

High over London Town we greet:  
Our windows stare across the street;  
And from the chasm hung between  
Comes up the roar of tides unseen.  
This solitude the gods allow  
Of birds upon the topmost bough!

And from my high and sheltered nook,  
By peering up across my book,  
I see her dainty fingers play,  
From hour to hour and day to day,  
That restless clacking melody  
That seems a song of love to me.

And she can lean a little down  
And waft a smile back, or a frown;  
For love and work a warfare wage,  
And in the middle of the page—  
(That hap machine must bear the blame!)  
The naughty keys will type my name!

And though to see her I am glad,  
The endless columns that I add  
Sometimes refuse to add up right;  
The figures dance upon my sight,  
Till I discover, tangled there,  
A straying tress of tawny hair!

And every day at twelve fifteen  
She covers up her fired machine,  
And like a bird she seems to drift  
On drooping pinion down the lift.  
And meets me, breathless, at the door:  
The wheels of life begin once more.

We dip into a hidden den,  
Where our own corner waits us; then  
I watch her busy with the tea—  
One lump for her, and two for me!  
Our hands may touch. Who would not be  
In Hades with Eurydice?

And then the afternoon drags on,  
Till I look up—and it is gone!  
She nods—two bat-plus in her mouth—  
And so the end of my long dream!  
For punctually at five past five  
In London Town the gods arrive!

And as we saunter, every street  
Is a strewn carpet for our feet,  
Or golden staircase to a throne;  
And all the city is our own!  
The traffic chants a wedding psalm:  
Each with a dream walks arm in arm!

At last we pause for parting where  
A gaping blackness waits for her.  
The door upon my longing clings:  
A dragon has her in his fangs!  
And she is swallowed up from me—  
My little, wan Eurydice!

And she is hurried far away  
Beneath my feet; then dies my day,  
And, lacking just that little face,  
The city is a lonely place.  
On all a mist has drifted down,  
And London Town is—London Town!

But every morn at half-past eight  
At those dark portals I await,  
Where the pale prisoners of night  
Are spilled again up to the light.  
The black earth yields her up to me:  
I look not back—Eurydice.

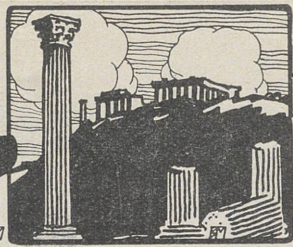
Otago Province, N. Z., is Mr. Adams' birthplace. I remember the coast well, having been stranded there thirty years ago, when the poet was in roundabouts, a little boy of eight. I shall send to Sydney for his "Maoriland and Other Verses," published in 1899, and for "The Nazarene," a long poem, bearing date of 1902. In fiction Mr. Adams has given a book of short stories called "The New Chum," and one novel, "Gal-ahad Jones," of recent publication. Australia should be proud of this true poet.

S. T. C.





# Art



By Everett C. Maxwell

EXHIBITIONS NEXT WEEK  
Southern California Painters and Sculptors—  
Long Beach Library.

Wednesday of last week Detlef Sammann was host at a private exhibition held in Blanchard Gallery when friends of the artist and local newspaper writers were invited to view six of the eight canvases painted for Edward L. Doheny of Chester place, and which, when completed, will form an unbroken mural decoration around the famous Indian room in the Doheny home. Intimate friends of the artist and a few members of the craft have been acquainted with the fact that Mr. Sammann was engaged upon this important work ever since he received the commission from Mr. Doheny last March, but have been under strict vows of secrecy lest the story find its way into the reviewer's column in piecemeal and thus become an old song long before the actual work was under way. In choosing Mr. Sammann for this important execution, Mr. Doheny showed wise judgment and at the same time paid our local art colony a rare compliment in selecting one of its representative members to do this work, instead of importing a near-great foreigner of uncertain ability, whose chief claim for distinction might be a be-crested visiting card and the nerve to charge beyond reason or justice, as has been the case in an instance or two not far removed in point of time.

Detlef Sammann is an artist of marked talent, as was proved by his large and varied exhibition of paintings in oils and watercolors held in Blanchard Gallery in March. Long before he took up landscape painting he was internationally famed as a decorator and fresco artist, having received his training in the best schools of art and design in Europe. His student days were followed by a practical application of his art in the decoration of public and private buildings in his own land, which attested his ability as far above the average. While yet a young man, Mr. Sammann came to America, and, choosing New York as the field for his work, opened a studio for interior decoration and fresco painting, which he maintained until his removal to Pasadena fifteen years ago. When in New York he executed many commissions throughout America, among the most important of which may be mentioned the remodeling and decorating of the White House in President Harrison's administration, portions of the interior of the Municipal Art League building, New York; and the Congressional Library, Washington, D. C. Since coming to California, Mr. Sammann has devoted much time to landscape and figure painting, and has beautified many homes of wealthy men in both Pasadena and Los Angeles by his tapestry and mural paintings. Perhaps the most ambitious, and undoubtedly one of the most successful examples of his work in this branch of his art, are these panels for the Doheny home.

When completed, there will be eight canvases, 26 inches in width and varying in length from 4 to 26½ feet. These will serve as a frieze in the Indian room, an apartment on the second floor of the Doheny mansion, measuring about 35 feet square and used by its owner as a den and lounging room. This entire room is now undergoing a complete remodeling and redecorating in order to present a proper setting for Mr. Sammann's historic frieze. The walls are to be a rich terra cotta, the ceiling a buckskin shade, ornamented with Indian designs, while the canvases themselves will be held in place by a heavy paneling of ebony. Mr. Sammann has devoted much time and thought to this piece of work, which he terms an allegory of the American Indian from the landing of the Pilgrims to the present day. He has, of necessity, taken much artistic license to produce a true work of art; at the same time each phase of the passing of the race is well defined,

and much fidelity to customs and character makes this work one of historic as well as artistic value.

Panel 1, entitled "Landing of the Pilgrim Fathers," is 26 inches by 26 feet. The landscape, which is remarkably well rendered, is typical of the rugged New England coast. The shore is rocky, sterile and studded with gnarled oaks. A cold, choppy sea sparkles and lashes its breakers into foam upon Plymouth Rock, beyond which the sturdy Mayflower rocks upon the tide. Of course,

on calico ponies, with drawn bows, race across the long canvas in hot pursuit of a herd of bounding buffalo, the leader of which is just vanishing in a clump of underbrush at the right. The cloud-flecked sky and lengthening shadows are well felt.

Panel 3 is called "Hitting the Post," and shows young Indians engaged in a primitive athletic sport. A post is set up in the center of a circle and the youths of the tribe employ it as a target for various war-like weapons, which they hurl from a distance. The venerable chief sits before his wigwam, directing the sport. This canvas is 10 feet in length, and was designed to adorn the chimney projection. The composition includes six figures.

Panel 4, entitled "Squaw Coming Through the Wood," is 6 feet in length, and displays a blanketed squaw, bearing on her back a papoose and a bundle of fagots. The wood interior is fine and true and the figure well placed.

Panel 5, called "The Coming of the



FROM SAMMANN FRIEZE FOR DOHENY INDIAN ROOM

the figures are the important feature in this frieze, and in each panel I will note the groups from left to right. In this first canvas, at the edge of a group of stately oaks, two Pilgrim soldiers, holding guns, are kneeling upon rocks. Beyond, two more soldiers stand with their guns resting upon the ground. The central group depicts Captain Standish clasping hands with the tribal chieftain, while several braves look on in grim disapproval. At the extreme right a small bay flashes through the trees and a fine specimen of the original American reclines against a tree trunk. Some of Mr. Sammann's best painting appears in this canvas, and especially fine is the figure last mentioned.

Panel 2, "The Buffalo Hunt," 21 feet in length, takes us to the uninvaded plains of the middle west, showing them in all their primeval glory. The landscape background is typical. Sunlight, cloud shadows, and distant blue hills all speak with the voice of the west. Lithe, bronze hunters, mounted

White Trader," is 14 feet in length. It depicts a scene at once tragic and pathetic, and one before which our so-called civilized race should hang its head in shame. At the left, under a group of sycamores, stands a "prairie schooner," near by, a lean "skinflint"—a type which is a disgrace to our race—leans upon a rifle and grins like an ape. The central group shows his hard-featured companion seated on a bale of pelts, inspecting furs and skins and pointing to a bolt of red and green calico. A red-blanketed chief stands mutely by, and against a cliff at the right a white-blanketed Indian sits, wrapped in stolid and incredulous thought.

Panel 6 "The Scout," depicts a sinewy young brave leading a cayuse to the edge of a rocky promontory overlooking a vast desert expanse. Just visible in the distance, an immigrant train moves slowly westward. The distance in this canvas is strongly felt.

The two remaining panels, each of which will be 22 feet in length, are not

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yet completed, owing to the difficulty in procuring adequate data and suitable subjects for their compositions. One will be entitled "Indians Attacking Immigrants," and the last will reveal a modern frontier scene in Mexico, showing Indians, cowboys and Mexicans, lassoing and taming wild bulls, while the distant landscape will suggest a panorama of mining life. Mr. Doheny will make a special trip to Mexico to secure material for this last composition, and it is Mr. Sammann's belief that the entire frieze will be in place by December 1.

In reviewing these decorations as they hung low on the walls at Blanchard Gallery for the purpose of securing photographic reproductions, they were not seen to their best advantage. They are painted to be viewed at a considerable elevation above the level of the eye, and at much greater range of vision. This was understood and allowance duly made by those who were fortunate enough to see them. To me it was vastly interesting to study a decoration in oil on canvas from such a vantage point, for the craft was thus stripped of its subtlety and the naked skeleton laid bare. Every plane of color, every brush mark, each leafy mass, every muscle, each couldlet, revealed its secret of construction and texture in mystifying simplicity, yet the initiated could well imagine how each form and color would melt into its proper place and value as the monumental canvases are elevated to their destined height. Mr. Doheny is to be both envied and congratulated. His Indian room will be a harmony of lovely color, rich in tone, true in value, broad, simple and direct in treatment. If only more men of wealth would follow Mr. Doheny's example and, when they wish to beautify their homes, employ the local talent within our gates, the benefit would be a mutual one; for we have many painters of true artistic worth who need only an opportunity to prove their ability and strength.

William Wendt is just completing several important canvases which will be sent to the exhibition of American painters to be held in Chicago early in October.

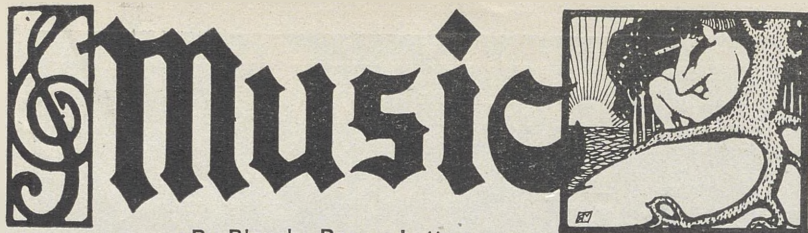
Herbert H. Hallett, whose handsome studio in Blanchard Hall is becoming a center of local art interest, left Thursday for a month's vacation trip in the east. His gallery will be closed during September.

Julia Bracken Wendt this week returned from Chicago, where she had been called by the sudden death of her father.

Helma Heynser Jahn has just finished a life-size portrait of Mr. Perry Weidner. It is a speaking likeness and is painted in Mrs. Jahn's best style.

Rob Wagner is now engaged upon a large portrait of John R. Miller, president of the Southern California Edison Company, whose home is in Pasadena.





By Blanche Rogers Lott

Under a heading "Woman's Campaign in Music," the Literary Digest helps to spread the good work of women's club in the following:

One of our foremost concert managers was asked a short time ago what he would do if all the women's musical clubs were to go out of existence in the next twenty-four hours. His reply was, "Close up shop the day after." In these organizations rest the mainstay of our musical life. It is they that have made this country the happy hunting ground of the foreign virtuoso. "Through its engagement of native artists and foreign virtuosi, its support of the great orchestras of the country, when on tour, and its promotion of music festivals," says Mr. John Warren in the September Deliberator, "the music club exerts a potent influence on our national musical development." This sort of club is entirely indigenous to American life, as we are told, and it shows a disposition to follow the flag. The latest musical directory points out the existence of such clubs in Skagway and Nome, Manila and Guam, Honolulu, Ponce and Porto Rico. Only such outposts as Jolo and Samar remain to organize their band of musical sisters. One million are enrolled in America and the organizations are to be found in all outside the half-dozen largest cities, where their influence as organizers of musical life is not needed. Their present importance as factors in the development of American music is, however, a matter of very recent history. Mr. Warren writes: "In spite of the tremendous influence and uplift the musical clubs have grown to exercise in a development covering thirty years or more, they have been, until now, working all the time merely for their own good and the enlightenment of their immediate neighbors. Their general influence has been entirely indirect and unintentional. A common purpose, a definite plan for musical advancement in a national sense, has been lacking. Even when a national organization was effected ten years ago, the federation brought forward no musical ideal to bind all the clubs together in working for the common good of music. Its only aims were perfection in organization and development through co-operation. There was no ideal to vitalize it, and the need of a broader outlook and wider activity was beginning to be felt, when the needed stimulus was brought forward. Today the National Federation of Musical Clubs is pledged to the encouragement and support of the American composer and to laying the proper foundation for a correct and general musical taste by a campaign for the recognition of music as a merit-course in the public-school curriculum. With the adoption of these ideas, the federation has acquired new life and force, and is beginning to make itself felt as the most potent factor in our national musical development."

The musical clubs and all woman's clubs are an active musical power in California. The growth has been a gradual one, more for music being done each year, and consequently more is expected of them each new season. The announcements for the coming season in local club circles will be looked forward to with interest.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Dreyfus will not return from Honolulu until October 1, as Mrs. Dreyfus is giving more concerts than were anticipated, which speaks well for the popular contralto.

Miss Blanche Ruby, the soprano, has returned from Seattle, where she passed the summer.

The Norwegians held a saengerfest in Eureka last week. A chorus of two hundred and fifty voices formed of singers west of the Rocky Mountains passed four days in the realm of song.

Saint-Saens wrote the text, as well as the music of his latest opera, "Dejanire," which he has just completed, and which has already been secured for the Royal Opera in Berlin.

Are the old Italian instruments overrated? The other day Pablo Casals invited an audience consisting of Parisian violoncellists and teachers, and played the same piece on twelve different instruments, six of them by Stradivarius, Guarnerius, Gagliani, and six by a modern French maker, none of these six being more than twenty-five years old, notes the New York Evening Post. After him, the cello virtuoso, Loevensohn, played another piece on the same twelve instruments. The auditorium was pitch dark. The judges, guided by their ears alone, gave the modern instruments 1,484 points, as against 883 for the Italian, although the price asked for these aggregated \$30,000, while the six French 'cellos cost only \$800.

Open-air performances of Wagner's

"Tannhauser" have been given in the forest at Zoppot, Prussia, with so much success that the experiment is to be repeated next year, with other operas also, says an exchange. The effect of the pilgrims' chorus in the woods and of the fanfares of the French horns (which the Germans call forest horns), was particularly impressive.

Debussy is at work on his "Tristan" and it is said to be nearly completed.

Miss Olga Steeb will play nine concertos with the Philharmonic Orchestra of Berlin when she appears there, March 10, 18 and 23. For a young pianist to play three great concertos with orchestra in this musical center is a common occurrence, but three times that number is decidedly unusual. The works to be played by Miss Steeb are the Brahms D minor, op. 15, Beethoven's op. 58 in G, the popular E flat major concerto by Liszt, Schumann's A minor, the op. 21 by Chopin, Tchaikowsky's B flat minor, the Grieg op. 16, Mozart's D major, and Xavier Scharwenka's F minor concerto, op. 82.

Mr. Arnold Krauss has passed a portion of his vacation in San Francisco, and is now at Ocean Park.

Mr. Charles Farwell Edson, the basso and teacher of voice, has been enjoying a long stay at Camp Baldy.

Mr. Behymer attended the San Francisco saengerfest.

Another of the composers of the day is to visit America the coming winter in the person of Sir Edward Elgar, who will conduct his new symphony and the "Dream of Gerontius." This will be Elgar's second visit to this country.

The director of the municipal band of Baltimore reports a decided improvement in the musical taste of his general public, shown by the request numbers which have been by standard composers almost without exception.

Choral Club of the First Congregational church, the only chorus seriously producing chorale works, began work on Handel's "Messiah" last Monday evening.

The Philadelphia Symphony Orchestra will give fifty regular concertos this season, half of them Friday afternoons, the remainder Saturday evenings. This orchestra also gives concerts in other cities.

Choir directors will be glad to hear that Dr. H. J. Stewart of San Francisco has written a new Christmas cantata. According to the Pacific Coast Music Review, it comprises eight numbers, solos, choruses and orchestral numbers.

The prominent local composer, Frederick Stevenson, is hard at work on an opera, concerning which we hope to know more later.

Mr. J. P. Dupuy has been appointed choir master of the Christ Episcopal church choir.

Word comes from Paris that Mascagni has invited a musical typewriter, which can be fitted to any piano and will write down the tune played on the instrument. It works automatically and makes no mistakes, so that a composer can in future spare himself the task of noting down on paper the pieces he composes at the piano. A more useful invention would be a vocal typewriter, to write down the words of a song so that audiences could tell what singers are singing about, comments the New York Morning Telegraph.

Charles Percy Austin left last week for a two months' sketching trip to Mexico City and vicinity. He expects to paint quaint streets and market scenes in which the old portion of the city abounds and also to attend grand opera, whose season opens September 1

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connection. Light, airy, sunny rooms, either single or en suite. Rates reasonable. Take yellow Garvanza car to Avenue 43, the foot of the incline railway.

### Len Behymer in Reno

Think of it, in the divorce colony and the prize fight country I meet a band of club women, the Twentieth Century Club of Reno, with eighty members, and they have taken as a course for their music section this year: Madam Johanna Gadske; Madam Liza Lehmann and her London quartet; Jaroslav Kocian, violinist; Josef Hoffman, pianist, and Prof. B. R. Baumgardt, to speak on "The Music Centers of Europe." A course of \$3,150, gross. Why, if our own splendid Friday Morning Club and Ebell Club should do work in proportion to their size they would give a wonder program for Los Angeles. Don't tell me Reno is not advancing.

Yes, Reno is antipodean. The Carnegie Library has well-thumbed volumes, and in the next block the tables have well-thumbed cards. The city band plays in the beautiful little city park before the library and a block distant the Caruso of bygone days warbles away, in a beautiful tenor voice, that breaks now and then, for the drinks that a sympathetic listener will pay for.

The stores here look good. Business is prosperous. The gambling dens shut down this year, and saloon restrictions come in. The churches and schools are on the increase. The opera house is playing to good business. Dainty little Beth Taylor is here; and she has won the entire town. She is with the Redmond Stock Company, and they are all doing well.

I find that the people, many of them, are sending their children to Los Angeles to school, both the normal, Los Angeles high, the university and the business colleges, and they look upon our city as the representative town for high-grade ideals.

I attended that splendid saengerfest at San Francisco last week. It was a great success, 3,000 singers from everywhere--New York, Brooklyn, Philadelphia, Pittsburg, two clubs from Los Angeles, others from St. Paul, Seattle, Portland. The big audiences numbered in excess of 5,000 each afternoon and evening. They came from everywhere and the hotels filled up. It was a splendid thing for the city, and it should teach us a lesson. We should carry out that music festival plan for next May and get busy now, for it will bring from 5,000 to 10,000 people into the city for three or four days. It can be done, for one thousand subscriptions at \$10 each would guarantee a splendid success, and if they did nothing else than take the subscriptions out in tickets it would be worth while for the great advertising it would give us.

Then there is a chance for another great aviation scheme this year. It is publicity we want, and push, and boost, and we can only have it by bringing about these things that are worth while and keep ourselves before the world. They look to Los Angeles for big things and expect us to do them all the time.

BEE.

Reno, September 7, 1910.

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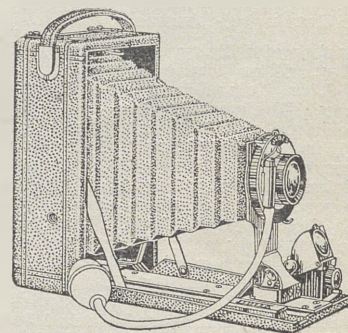
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# Social & Personal

By Ruth Burke

At a prettily appointed wedding at the Ebell Clubhouse, Monday morning, Miss Elizabeth Margarette Weber, daughter of Mrs. Elizabeth Weber of 1048 West Twenty-fourth street, was married to Mr. Vane P. Chase, Rev. P. McDonald officiated. The bride wore a gown of white marquisette and Irish point lace, with veil and a shower bouquet of lilies of the valley. Miss Agnes Weber, sister of the bride, was maid of honor, and the bridesmaids were Miss Ida Crawford and Miss Julia Weber. Ruth McGill was the little flower girl, and the best man was Mr. George McGill. Gowns of sheer material, made over yellow silk, were worn by the maids, and each carried a bouquet of coreopsis. Misses Etta Post, Laura Chase, Bess Halsey, Florence Boswick, Katherine Ronan, Edith Johnson, Bess Harris, Gertrude Cook, Lucy Whittlesey and Kathleen Johnson, members of the Epsilon Phi sorority served as ribbon bearers and were attired in white, wearing Shasta daisy wreaths in their hair. Shasta daisies and black-eyed Susans were used in effecting a pretty decoration, and following the ceremony a breakfast was served in the court. Mr. and Mrs. Chase will include a hunting trip in the San Bernardino mountains as a feature of their honeymoon, and after October 15 will receive their friends at their new home near Colegrove.

Miss Marian Bruce Dumble, daughter of Mrs. Frances Dumble of Burlington avenue, was married Monday evening to Mr. Frederick Ruhl Eno, the ceremony being celebrated at the First Methodist church, Rev. Charles Edward Locke officiating. The church was attractively decorated, and the bride was daintily attired in a gown of white lingerie, wearing a veil caught with a spray of lilies of the valley. Her bouquet was of the same blossoms. Miss Minnie Lommen was maid of honor, her gown being of white lingerie, and she carried an arm bouquet of Cecil Brunner roses. Mr. James Lynn Goode was best man. Little Ramona McWilliams served as flower girl, while Cassett Griffin and Marion Wannot were ring bearers. Ten young women, Misses Eleanor Wagner, Annie Horton, Hermoine Nave, Anna Thornberry, Lotie Ross, Mabel Fowler, Martha Horton, Anna Parish, Grace Mettler and Anna McMahon, assisted as ushers. After a short trip, Mr. and Mrs. Eno will be at home to their friends at 1808 South Burlington avenue.

Pleasing simplicity characterized the wedding, Thursday evening, of Miss Ethel Lida Toland and Prof. Leonard M. Frey. The ceremony was celebrated at the home of the bride's parents, Dr. and Mrs. M. R. Toland, 1120 South Hoover street. Only relatives and a few friends were present, and, following, a reception was given, about eighty guests being entertained. The bride was attractively attired, and her only attendant was her niece, little Thyra Toland, daughter of Mr. P. H. Toland of San Pedro. The home was artistically decorated with a profusion of flowers and greenery. The groom formerly was professor of languages at Occidental College, and both he and his bride have many friends here.

Announcement is made by Mrs. T. R. Langford of 944 West Seventh street of the marriage of her daughter, Miss Alma Shelton, to Mr. Walter Kyle Caswell of Cincinnati. The wedding took place in San Francisco recently.

Miss Evelyn M. Adams, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James Adams, was married Monday afternoon to Mr. Robert M. Marks. After November 1 the young couple will be at home to their friends at 3090 San Marino street.

## Betrothal Announcements

Announcement is made of the engagement of Miss Margaret J. Foley of Princeton, N. J., to Mr. Walter A. Hawley, a young business man of the city. The wedding will take place this month, after the arrival in this city of

the young bride-elect, who is crossing the continent in company with her brother, Mr. William Foley. The ceremony will be celebrated at St. Vibiana's cathedral, and Mr. and Mrs. Hawley will make their home at 927 Francisco street.

Announcement is made by Mr. and Mrs. Louis A. Murset of 1839 Bellevue avenue of the engagement of their daughter, Miss Catherine Murset, to Mr. Frank A. Marsales of this city. The wedding date has been set for September 29, at the home of the bride's parents.

Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Chapman of 5408 Abbott place announce the engagement of their daughter, Miss Myrtle Chapman, to Mr. Lloyd Hyde.

## Past Entertainments

Mrs. George Lafayette Crenshaw and Mrs. Joseph Carlisle Wilson were hostesses Friday afternoon at an afternoon affair given at the home of the former, 1419 Wilton place, in honor of Miss Reba Smith, whose marriage to Mr. Clarence Variel will take place September 22. Vocal music was rendered by Mrs. Gertrude Ross, Miss Reba Smith and Miss Lily Olshausen. Other of the guests were Meses. Robert P. Smith, mother of the bride-elect; R. H. F. Variel, mother of the groom-to-be; William H. Avery, Helen Steckel, P. H. Cherry, John Henderson, Charles W. Bovarth, John Harlan, B. F. Buller, George A. Olshausen, Charles R. L. Crenshaw, Samuel Summers, Roy McFarrin; Misses Eula Smith, Helen Bushnell, Carrie Lewis, Sallie Abell, Maude Tanner, Henrietta Mossbacher, Ellen Wheeler, Mary Bradshaw, Florence Judd, Grace Bradshaw, Lily Olshausen, Lou Ward, Ida Wells and Julia Hineman of Lincoln, Neb.

Tuesday, Mrs. James H. Worden of 2249 West Twenty-fourth street entertained with a prettily appointed tea party at Levy's. The table decorations were of pink roses and ferns, and small vases, handpainted by the hostess, and filled with bouquets of Cecil Brunner roses, were given as favors. The affair was in compliment to Mrs. William Horn, who will leave soon for the east, and for Mrs. Robert Comstock of Chicago, who is a visitor here. Other guests were Meses. M. P. Snyder, G. G. Howland, George W. Perkins, Frank McPherson, Charles Sumner Kent, Theodore Porter, C. S. Ramsey, Misses Grace Perkins, Marionette Olmstead and Lucille Ballard.


In honor of her nieces, who will leave soon for their home in Washington, D. C., Mrs. Eugene Ives entertained Thursday with a fashionable luncheon at her home at Shorb. The decorations were carried out in autumnal effects, fruits and rich-colored leaves being used in an artistic manner. Besides the guests of honor, places at the table were arranged for Misses Lucille Clark, Sarah Clark, Mary Addison Walker, Elizabeth Hicks, Elizabeth Wood, Florence Wood, Alice Elliott, Josephine McMillan, Sallie Utley, Elizabeth Helm, Raima Chalmers and the daughters of the hostess, Misses Anette and Cora Ives.

Mr. Cecil Borden and his guests, whom he entertained aboard his yacht, the Genevieve, at Catalina Island over Sunday, returned to Los Angeles, Tuesday. Those who enjoyed the trip were Mrs. Mary Le Grande Reed, Miss Lora Zerbe, Miss Elizabeth Wood, Miss Florence Wood, Miss Elizabeth Caruthers, Miss Genevieve Wilson, Mr. George Reed, Mr. Louis Tolhurst, Mr. Lou S. McCoy, Mr. Harold Richards, Mr. Ralph Bandini and Mr. Cecil Borden. Mrs. Charles Modini-Wood also was of the party at Catalina, although she preceded the others to the island, going over by steamer.

Miss Ada Seeley of 1515 South Figueroa street was hostess yesterday at a luncheon given for a number of Mt. Vernon Seminary girls. The table was prettily decorated with daisies, and

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the favors were small silk bonnets, filled with sewing thread, needles, bodkins and other accessories of a sewing bag. Guests included Mrs. Anson Lisk of Pasadena, Misses. Phila Milbank, Helen Brant, Florence Brown, Aileen McCarthy, Josephine Lacy, Ruth Grant, Winnie Maxson, Florence Thompson of Pasadena and Elizabeth Brant.

Members of a neighborhood card club were entertained Tuesday afternoon by Mrs. Frank Phillips at her home, 434 Park View avenue, the social guests being Mrs. Phillips' sister, Mrs. Isham of San Francisco, Mrs. G. W. Burton and Miss Thompson, and Mme. Delia W. Andrews, who will leave next week for a visit to New England.

Miss Dorothy Jennings of Los Angeles, who is visiting in Salt Lake City, was the guest of honor Friday evening of last week at a large and fashionable dancing party given by Mrs. James E. Jennings at her home on East South Temple street.

Misses Carolyn and Mamie Rommell of 1203 Trenton street will entertain about seventy of their friends this afternoon at an informal affair in compliment to Miss Elsie Rommell of Louisville.

Mrs. Wesley Clark of 141 Westmoreland place gave a delightful dinner party at her home Wednesday evening, covers being laid for fourteen.

Mr. and Mrs. George H. Rector and their daughter, Miss Rector, entertained a party of friends aboard their yacht, Yebis, Sunday.

Mrs. E. A. Caldwell of 1227 Catalina street gave a party recently in honor of her daughter, Miss Lora Caldwell.

## Society Events Ahead

Lieutenant-General and Mrs. Adna R. Chaffee and their son-in-law and daughter, Lieut. and Mrs. John Hastings Howard, will entertain this afternoon at the Chaffee home with a tea party and dance. The hours are from 4:30 to 6 o'clock, and guests will include a coterie of the young unmar-

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ried folk. Cut flowers will be used in decorating the home and tables.

Invitations have been issued by Mr. and Mrs. D. Gayer Peck for a large reception to be given at the Ebell Clubhouse, Saturday evening, September 24, in celebration of their fiftieth wedding anniversary. About three hundred guests have been invited for the evening.

#### Brief Personal Mention

Lieut. and Mrs. John Hastings Howard, who are guests at the home of the latter's parents, Lieut.-Gen. and Mrs. Adna R. Chaffee, will leave the latter part of the month for Fort Russell, where Lieutenant Howard is stationed. Just now the Chaffee household is elated over the birth of Adna R. Chaffee III, son of General Chaffee's son, Lieut. Adna R. Chaffee, who is stationed at Fort Meyer, Va.

Misses Mildred and Judith Ives, nieces of Senator and Mrs. Eugene Ives of Shorb, who have been visiting here this summer as their guests, plan to return to their home in Washington, D. C., early in October. Mrs. Ives and her daughters, Misses Annette and Cora Ives, will accompany their house guests east, and will visit there with relatives and friends.

Mr. Dryden L. Phelps of Westlake avenue has returned from a two months' visit in the South Sea Islands, where he has been hunting and fishing. His father, Dr. Arthur S. Phelps, who accompanied him, came back a month ago, Mr. Phelps remaining in Palo Alto to visit with his sister, Miss Celeste Phelps, who is attending Stanford University.

Mrs. Charles Wellington Rand and her charming daughter, Miss Lilian Rand, of 2619 Wilshire boulevard, will leave soon for the east, whence they will sail for Europe. They plan to be away several months, and will return by the way of the Orient. Miss Rand possibly may remain abroad a year for the study of music and languages.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Scull of 4922 Gramercy place have as their house guests, Mr. and Mrs. Jose E. Chavez of New York city, and Mrs. W. M. Berger of Nelen, N. M. They will visit here for a fortnight. Mrs. Berger is the mother of Mrs. Scull and Mrs. Chavez. Mr. Chavez is a prominent financier of New Mexico.

Miss Dora Rogers of this city, who has been visiting in San Francisco, was the guest of honor at a dance given recently by Mrs. Frank J. Woodward and her daughter, Miss Gwendolen, of Berkeley. Guests included a large number of young folk. Miss Rogers' brother is attending the university.

Mrs. Robert H. Comstock, Jr., of Chicago, Miss Grace Perkins and Miss Ona Rogers of Santa Barbara, who have been house guests of Miss Perkins for a fortnight, have been passing a week at a house party at the ranch home of Mr. and Mrs. Thornton L. Brom, near Oxnard.

Mrs. H. W. R. Strong of Ranchito del Fuerte has returned from a trip to the Grand Canyon. Her daughter, Miss Strong, who accompanied her, went on east, where she will visit her sister, Mrs. Frederick C. Hicks in New York, and friends in Chicago, Washington and Philadelphia.

Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Balfour, the latter formerly Miss Ruth MacFarland of this city, have returned from their wedding trip to England and the continent, and are located in San Francisco. Last week they were host and hostess at an elaborate dinner given for friends.

Mrs. John V. Wachtel, Jr., of El Centro, who, with her little son, has been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel T. Clover, since July, leaves this evening for the Imperial Valley to reopen her home at the county seat. Her husband, Mr. Wachtel, is cashier of the First National Bank of El Centro.

Mr. and Mrs. Coles A. Bashford, with their daughter, Miss Katherine Bashford, have returned from Terminal, where they have passed the summer, and are at home with their son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. John M. York of West Twenty-fourth street.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Larson, Mr. Homer Tourje, Dr. W. E. Hibbard, Mr. W. E. Hibbard, Jr., Miss Ruth Brown,

Mr. C. O. Bradley, Miss M. E. LeVan, Miss Lillian Hazen and Mr. George A. Rice returned home the first of the week from a month's trip to Tahiti.

Miss Elizabeth Yates Bryan, formerly of Shanghai, China, and Dr. Arnold Leavelle of Hollywood, were married Monday evening at the First Baptist church of Oxford, Miss. They will be at home to their friends after September 15 at Hollywood.

Mr. and Mrs. William Carey Marble of 710 West Twenty-seventh street have gone to Boston for a visit of two or three months. Mr. and Mrs. John C. Marble of South Figueroa street have returned home from the summer's stay at Long Beach.

Former Senator Robert N. Bulla and daughters, Misses Vivian and Loris Bulla, with their aunt, Mrs. Elmer Wellfare, and Mrs. L. Sutton and son, have returned to their home in Alhambra, after passing the summer at Sunset Beach.

Mrs. H. A. Conduitt and her daughter, Miss Dorothy Conduitt, of Kingswell drive, Hollywood, have returned home from Ocean Park, where they passed the summer. Mrs. Conduitt's mother, Mrs. H. von Buelow, has been visiting her.

Mrs. Frances Rowe of New York, who will accompany Mrs. Mary Banning Norris on her trip around the world, arrived in Los Angeles Thursday, and together with Mrs. Norris, is occupying apartments at the Hotel Van Nuys.

Mr. and Mrs. P. L. Auten of Pasadena have returned home from Lake Tahoe, where they passed the summer. Their daughter, Miss Cora Auten, is to visit in Oakland for a fortnight with Mrs. Charles Parsons before returning south.

Col. Charles Hamilton, vice-president of the Texas Central Railroad, accompanied by his wife and her mother, Mrs. Wise, left recently after a short visit here at the home of Mrs. L. J. Ross of 915 West Eighteenth street.

Mrs. Walter Trask of this city, who has been motoring through the northern part of the state with her husband, was hostess last week at a luncheon at the Palace Hotel, her guests numbering nine San Francisco friends.

Mrs. Eldridge M. Fowler and daughter, Miss Kate Fowler, of Grove street, Pasadena, have returned from an extended eastern visit and will remain in their home city several weeks before leaving for a trip abroad.

Mrs. J. W. A. Off and daughter, Miss Georgia Off, and son, J. W. A. Off, Jr., will leave today for Washington, D. C., where Miss Off will attend school. Mrs. Off and her son will remain in the east during the school year.

Announcement is made by Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Moore of 2726 Mozart street of the engagement of their daughter, Miss Ethel D. Moore, to Mr. Harry V. Payne of York, Neb. No date has been set for the wedding.

Mrs. James N. Nelson nad Mrs. Lizzie Belle Cross of 1613 Fleming avenue left Tuesday for a nine months' visit to Ohio, New York and Florida. In Tampa they will be the guests of Mr. C. P. Cutler.

Mrs. J. B. Banning, accompanied by Miss Katherine Banning, her two sons and Miss Anita Patton, who have been enjoying a northern trip, registered last week at the Palace Hotel in San Francisco.

Miss Elizabeth Underwood of Omaha is visiting in this city as the guest of her aunt, Mrs. Mabel Latey Squires. She will remain several months and will be accompanied home by her aunt.

Date for the wedding of Miss Anita Orena and Mr. Wilson Dibblee of San Francisco will be in October, and the ceremony will take place at the home of the bride's parents near Los Angeles.

Mr. and Mrs. James Alexander Hallett, who have been passing their honeymoon in the Yosemite, Berkeley, Oakland and San Francisco, are at home at 2827 West Seventh street.

Miss L. Belle Seymour of 325 East Avenue 31 has returned from a trip to New York city, Buffalo, Niagara Falls, Chicago, Iowa, Denver and the northern part of the state.

Mrs. E. B. H. Terry of Kingsley drive,

who has had as her guest, her daughter, Mrs. Leonard Gustin Swales of Seattle, has accompanied the latter to the north for a visit.

Miss Grace Baker, who has been the guest of Miss Anna L. Lancaster of 1236 West Twenty-third street this summer, has returned to her home in Manchester, Ind.

Mr. and Mrs. Dean Mason, who have been visiting on the northern coast, are at Black Hill Falls, the guests for a few weeks of Mrs. Mason's sister, Mrs. C. Hicks.

Mrs. Charles W. Hinchcliffe of 2404 South Grand avenue has gone to San Francisco to visit with relatives and friends. She will be home the first of October.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Davis left Monday for the east, where they will visit in New York and other of the larger cities. They plan to be away a month.

Miss Margaret Burkhalter of 2309 Scarff street was hostess Tuesday afternoon at an informal card party given for a few of her intimate friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Percy H. Clark and daughter, Miss Florence Clark, of Van Buren place, left Tuesday for an extended trip through the east.

Mrs. Leah J. Seeley of 1515 South Figueroa street left Friday for San Francisco, where she will visit for the week-end with her son.

Mrs. L. W. McCoy has been visiting in San Diego as the house guest of her brother, Mr. George M. Macnider of Golden Hill.

Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Bellows of Manhattan place are at Catalina Island, where they will remain until the middle of the month.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Wier have returned from an extended trip to Europe and are at their home 3049 West Sixth street.

Mr. H. F. Norcross of this city, whose family is at Coronado for the month, went down Saturday last for the week-end.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Jamison of 2024 South Hoover street are home again after an extended trip to the north.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles H. Bareford of 458 Manhattan place are enjoying an outing at Coronado Beach.

Mrs. O. M. Justice has been called back from the north on account of the sudden illness of her husband.

Miss Janie Bolin of this city was the guest of Miss Susie Flowers of San Diego for several days.

Mrs. B. F. Coulter and Miss Charline Coulter are home after a delightful outing at Lake Tahoe.

#### At the Hotels

Recent arrivals at Hotel Mt. Washington include Mrs. Harry R. Callender, two children and nurse; Mrs. C. de Vidal-Hundt and child; Dr. Rose Hinchler of Philadelphia, Pa.; Dr. Olive Clarke; Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Hopkins of Pasadena, and Mrs. T. Herbert Morgan of Chicago, Ill.

Miss Jessie Robertson of Redlands, Cal., gave a luncheon Wednesday to a small party at Hotel Mt. Washington. Those present besides Miss Robertson were Mrs. Duncan Robertson, Mrs. Malcolm Rorty and daughter and Miss McNaughton.

Mrs. Farish of Los Angeles gave a small luncheon at the Mt. Washington Wednesday. Covers were laid for six.

Mrs. Allen Aldrich entertained a party of six for luncheon at the Mt. Washington Hotel Wednesday.

Mr. S. M. Newmark joined his family last Saturday at the Hotel del Coronado for the week-end.

#### NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR (Not Coal Lands.)

U. S. Land Office at Los Angeles, Cal., July 14, 1910.  
Notice is hereby given that John G. Martin, of Calabasas, Cal., who, on July 5, 1905, made homestead entry No. 10854, Serial No. 03680, for W. 1/2, S.W. 1/4, N.E. 1/4, S.W. 1/4, Section 34, Township 1 N., Range 17 W., S. B. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final five year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before U. S. Land Office at Los Angeles, Cal., on the 23d day of September, 1910.  
Claimant names as witnesses: Philip Le Sueur, Sam J. Cooper, Charles Harder, John Hetman, all of Calabasas, Cal.

FRANK BUREN, Register.  
Date of first publication, Aug. 13, 1910.

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# Cheaters

Doubtless it is the truth, even though a most repellant truth, which Eugene Walter has traversed in "The Easiest Way," the attraction at the Mason this week, but the mental query arises, Why intrude so unpalatable a topic to the distress of the average theatergoer? Briefly, here is the play: A young actress of mediocre talents with an appetite for good clothes and their luxurious concomitants, having made a mess of marriage, becomes the mistress of a rich New Yorker, who is the secret angel of a producing manager. While in Colorado on a summer vacation, she falls in love with a newspaperman, a reporter on a meager salary. Her better nature is stirred, and she decides to break off her old relations and live on what she can legitimately earn until her honest lover can afford to give her a home and his name. She goes back to New York, finds an engagement hard to get, and with poverty staring her in the face, weakly decides to return to her previous way of living, the door to which has always stood invitingly

but why haunt her in the face of the jeunesse doree? To what purpose?

Frances Starr as Laura shows the result of careful training on the part of David Belasco. She is pretty, sympathetic, magnetic. Her emotional work in the third act is a powerful portrayal not in the least overaccented, and with real tears. For the first time the depths are stirred, but, after all, one feels that her kind never would be contented in domestic harness, except with a retinue of servants and no check on her extravagances. Perhaps she might have been happy as the wife of John Madison, but it is extremely doubtful.

As Willard Brockton, the man-about-town, who provides for Laura's creature comforts, Joseph Kilgour presents a capably-drawn picture. Brockton is not an elevating character to contemplate, and yet in his way he is true to his standards, and even has a certain sense of honor, as witness his contract with Madison, that Laura should make the latter aware of her change of mind should she return to him. It is a type



MADLINE WINTHROP, IN "SEVEN DAYS," AT THE MASON

open. When her western lover comes on, with a fortune, to make her his wife, he finds she has tricked him, as she had deceived her "protector," and the curtain falls on the woman abandoned to her despair.

Not an uplifting thought, not an inspiring moment at any time. Ugly and tawdry the topic, repulsive and repugnant the treatment. Apparently, Mr. Walter's idea was to show that woman has one article of merchandise which is always marketable, and which, owing to the fault of the system, she is driven to invoke. But the play is not convincing. Laura Murdock did not have to starve because she could not get a stage engagement; a girl with average talents, blessed with good looks, might find a dozen honest, respectable ways of earning her living. That is true, too, even were she homely instead of comely. There is no alternative but the life of a kept courtesan, according to Mr. Walter's unpleasant theory. It is too bad such themes are accepted for stage production. No good end is accomplished. No lesson is enforced, because the premises are illogical. It is the truth only insofar as it applies to a weak, ease-loving woman, such as Laura Murdock. She may be a type,

practically unknown to the smaller city, and only in a metropolis like New York, or, possibly, Chicago, could it have its habitat. The Jim Weston of John P. Brawn is human and refreshingly honest, Edward H. Robins may have known reporters who talk as John Madison does in the first act, after a five minutes' acquaintance with Brockton, but self-respecting members of the newspaper guild would want to kick him for a cad if he maintained that tone long. In the last act Mr. Robins is much more convincing. Louise Randolph does excellent work as Elsie St. Clair, the retired chorus girl with an establishment of her own, and the Annie of Violet Rand is an amusing characterization, although a trifle overdrawn. The stunning scenic effects in the first act and the stage mountings in the third are worthy of the Belasco reputation.

S. T. C.

## "Man From Mexico" at the Belasco

This week's offering at the Belasco is that old favorite, "The Man From Mexico," a rollicking farce comedy that well merits the chorus of appreciative laughter. The play itself has merit, but the greater credit for the success is due the actors who, with hardly an excep-

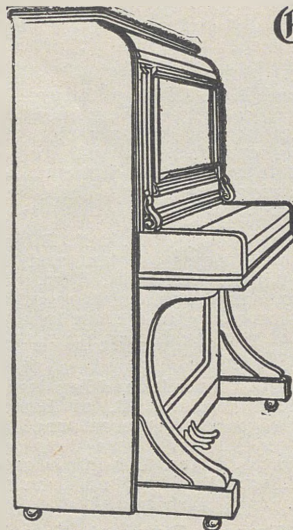
tion, enter with great zest into the spirit of the funmaking. Frank E. Camp, as Benjamin Fitzgrew, particularly deserves the plaudits of the audience, the effect of his good work, especially in the second act, being heightened by a capital make-up. Richard Vivian's Schmidt, a German, is given a realistic touch by the broken English and typical Dutch carriage imparted. Charles Giblyn, as Cook, a sheriff, shares honors, and the other male roles are well sustained. Helene Sullivan's Clementina Fitzgrew, the hero's wife, and Adele Farrington's Miranda are both excellently portrayed.

## "The Lottery Man" at the Majestic

When theatrical syndicates learn that western people have just as much intelligence and demand just as much, if not more, of traveling companies, as their fellow theatergoers in the effete east, lovers of things theatrical will go to syndicate houses with anticipation and not fear in their hearts. At the Majestic Theater this week is being presented as clean, laughable and novel a little comedy as has been penned these many years in the form of Rida Johnson Young's "The Lottery Man." Mrs. Young is not subtle, but she is funny, and her power of painting the foibles and characteristics of young men who have never left their boyhood behind them make her a playwright worth while. Yet half of her good points do not get over at the Majestic—because the company is not capable of proper interpretation. The story of "The Lottery Man" approaches the farcical. Jack Wright, a devil-may-care newspaper man, decides that his basement home is not the proper environment for his mother. Therefore, he hits upon the great scheme of putting himself up at lottery. Through the assistance of a great newspaper, he offers himself to the spinsters of the world at a dollar a chance. There is to be a drawing at the newspaper office, and the spinster holding the lucky coupon is to gain the hand of the young lottery man. The scheme approaches proportions undreamed of by Jack. His troubles are augmented by reason of his falling in love with his chum's cousin, and she affects to despise him for his lottery plan. Then Jack is captured by a freakish and vinegary virgin, who insists upon marrying him. Of course, the outlook brightens, the spinster is appeased, and Jack gets the maiden of

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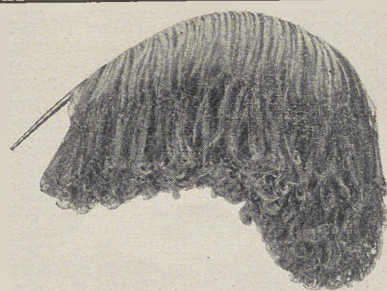
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## Baseball--Pacific Coast League

SAN FRANCISCO VS. LOS ANGELES, Saturday, September 10, 2 games at Chutes; first beginning at 1:45; Sunday morning at Vernon, afternoon at Chutes; Monday, 2:30, at Chutes.

OAKLAND VS. LOS ANGELES, September 13, 14 and 15, at Chutes; September 16, at Vernon; September 17, at Chutes; September 18, morning at Vernon; afternoon at Chutes.

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his choice. With this as a foundation, Mrs. Young has built a comedy that touches the risibles again and again. The leading character is well exploited by William Rosell, who has a magnetic personality and is physically fitted to the role of Jack Wright. The other members of the company run to elocution—a fault which does much to detract from Saidie Harris' pretty picture of Helen, Jack's innamorata. The "fat-test" feminine part is that of Lizzie Roberts, the spinster who draws the prize coupon. Naturally, an actress who essays the role must pass hours in grimacing before a mirror, but to make the role really effective, she must not permit the audience even to guess at the fact. Vivian Ogden is not so funny as she should be in the part, because she is too self-consciously ridiculous.

**Novelties at the Orpheum**

Lou Anger, the "German Soldier," is not headlined at the Orpheum this week, but he really is deserving of that

who would be far more pleasing were she to cease squealing her songs—and by a chorus of petite maidens, who are exceptionally good to look upon—so good that the front row is at a premium. Last season the Stepp, Mehlinger, King trio made their debut in this city in a ragged, but not displeasing hodgepodge of music and burlesque. Since that time they have developed into real entertainers—their turn being one of the best of its kind. Holdovers are the "Two Odd Fellows," the Four Fords, Josie Heather, and Ryan & Richfield. If Will Cressy values his reputation as a funmaker, let him withdraw the sketch which Ryan and Richfield are perpetrating this week. Its humor is strained to such a degree that it acts as a soporific.

**Offerings for Next Week**

In "Seven Days," which comes to the Mason Opera House for a week's engagement, opening Monday, Mary Roberts Rinehart and Avery Hopwood have



GRACE TRAVERS, POPULAR MEMBER OF BURBANK STOCK COMPANY

honor. Anger has a line of patter that is funny, and in his shell of nonsense is found the kernel of common sense. One of the blood-and-thunder sketches which find their way to the stage only Heaven know how is "The Police Inspector." The playlet is decidedly melodramatic and with the exception of John T. Doyle's William Bonsell and J. J. Williams' Mary Rafferty, is execrably played. It is an exploitation of the third degree, showing the wily way in which a malignant police inspector proves that a reformer who is trying to put him out of office is guilty of a dastardly murder. Scott Siggins has a big part as Inspector Carson, but his hoarse growling and theatrical manner take away the little strength the sketch possesses. Miniature musical comedy is offered by Jimmie Lucas and his Bama Bama Girls. Lucas runs the usual gamut—from imitations to novelty songs, in the customary slapdash style. He is assisted by Josephine Fields—

written a scintillating comedy which was awarded unanimous praise in New York, where it made a record run. To quote from the New York Herald: "It is an uproarious comedy, and it is clean as well as amusing. There is not a line one need blush over, and there is steady laughter all evening." Ten persons imprisoned in a house for a week by quarantine guard so numerous and vigilant that it is perilous for the captives to attempt even to peep from a window, is the basis of "Seven Days." The quarantine traps a dinner party arranged by friends of the host to cheer him up on the anniversary of his divorce. His wife obtains the divorce, so he is unhappy over it. Just before the dinner is served the Japanese valet is taken away in an ambulance—apparently suffering from smallpox. The story is based on an actual occurrence. The cast to be seen here includes Aubrey Beatty, Ned Finley, Ben Wilson, William Wadsworth, Hugh Cameron,

**Hamburger's Majestic Theater** BROADWAY, NEAR NINTH OLIVER MOROSCO, Manager  
LOS ANGELES' LEADING PLAY HOUSE.

Beginning Monday night, September 12, **Wilton Lackaye** (Lieber & Co., Managers)  
In Cleveland Moffett's Great **THE BATTLE**  
Drama of Love and Dollars,  
Prices, 50c to \$1.50. Bargain Matinee Wed., 25c to \$1. Matinee Sat.

**Morosco's Burbank Theater** MAIN STREET, NEAR SIXTH  
THIRD AND POSITIVELY LAST WEEK, BEGINNING SUNDAY SEPTEMBER 11.

Of the Great Drama of Redemption,

**Salvation Nell**

Prices 25c, 50c, 75c. Matinees, Saturday and Sunday, 10c, 25c, 50c.

**Mason Opera House** W. T. WYATT, Manager  
ONE WEEK, BEGINNING MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 12,

Wagenhals & Kemper Company present

**7 DAYS** Greatest Comedy Hit in Twenty Years

Prices, 50c to \$2.00. Usual Matinees. Seats on sale.

**Belasco Theater** BELASCO-BLACKWOOD CO., Props. and Mgrs.  
Matinees Thursday, Saturday and Sunday. Every Night at 8:15.  
WEEK COMMENCING MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 12,

Sixth Anniversary of the Belasco Theater.

Return of LEWIS S. STONE and first appearance of EVE KELLY, in Channing Pollock's **Such a Little Queen**  
Comedy success,

All the members of the popular Belasco Company in the big cast.  
Regular Belasco prices: Nights, 25c, 50c, 75. Matinees, 25c, 50c.

**Orpheum Theater--VAUDEVILLE** Matinee Every Day Both Phone 1447  
WEEK BEGINNING MONDAY MATINEE, SEPTEMBER 12

The Operatic Festival, "Gypsy Life" and "Carnival of Venice"	<b>Matinee Today</b>	"The Police Inspector," By Greene & Armstrong "Toyshop Pastimes," Sohlke's Bama Bama Girls Stepp, Mehlinger & King, Music, Comedy, Song Lou Anger, "The German Soldier"
J. C. Nugent & Co., "The Squarer"		
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CARMEN, the beautiful; CONCHITA, dancer and rag-time artist; WANEE, the noted pianist, and others. Cuisine, service and comfort equal to that of summer season.

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Jack Sheehan, Madeline Winthrop, Clare Weldon and Norma Mitchell.

At the Majestic Theater next Monday night, September 12, Wilton Lackaye will be seen in "The Battle," by Cleveland Moffett, one of the most substantial hits of the last metropolitan season. The play concerns the adventures of John J. Haggleton, the richest man in New York, in the quest for his long-lost son, during which he is brought to "Lung Block," a tenement-district notorious for its unsanitary condition, and of which he is the landlord. Finding here a chance to recover the possession and affection of his son, Haggleton is persuaded by a group of reformers to remain penniless and incognito in the district, their purpose being to make him realize the crying need for reform. Haggleton, however, demonstrates successfully that no small part of the blame for unsatisfactory conditions rests with the tenants themselves. He wins the admiration and regard of his son, who discovers his relationship to Haggleton. Lackaye is cast for the part of Haggleton—a role in which he has been warmly praised. The regular Wednesday and Saturday matinees will be given.

Monday night the Belasco Theater will celebrate its sixth anniversary with Channing Pollock's comedy, "Such a Little Queen." While it will be the first performance of this notable success in Los Angeles, the occasion will take on additional importance from the fact that Lewis S. Stone will make his reappearance at the head of the Belasco company, after a six weeks' vacation, and Eve Kelly, the new Belasco leading woman, will face her first local audience. In New York last season, "Mr. Pollock's play was one of the undisputed successes of the season. It relates the adventures of a young queen, who on account of a revolution in her Balkan kingdom, is compelled to flee to America. Her departure having been made so rapidly she is unable to procure funds to establish herself in her new home free from the necessity of earning her sustenance. Accompanying the abdicated sovereign in her retreat is an old friend, her prime minister. Instead of being of assistance to her, his lack of worldly knowledge proves a distinct hindrance. The ci-devant queen secures a position as a clerk in an office and the strange situation of a member of royalty competing with American girls in order to secure the bare necessities of life, provides the dramatist with material for a play of merit. Of course there is a young king—also in the country without funds—and the love story is delightfully told. Mr. Stone will play the role of Stephen IV., King of Bosnia, while Miss Kelly will be Anna Victoria, queen of Herzegovina, about whom the incidents of the play revolve. Richard Vivian will have the role of Robert Trainor, a manly and lovable American, Mr. Yerance will be seen as the prime minister, and Mr. Ruggles, Mr. Giblyn, Mr. Andrews, Mr. Applebee, Miss Farrington, Miss Sullivan, Miss Lowry and Miss Lewis will be found in roles of importance.

Even with two extra matinees the second week of "Salvation Nell" at the Burbank was not sufficient to satisfy the demand for seats, and the drama will be continued another week. This

is unquestionably one of the most remarkable performances ever given by any stock company, and it is a fitting celebration of the eleventh anniversary of this theater. "Salvation Nell" is liked because it deals with the primal phases of life. It contains no involved analysis of sociological questions, no perplexing sex problems. It is a plain, everyday picture of everyday men and women. Marjorie Rambeau and Byron Beasley have scored heavily in the two leading roles, and the big Burbank company is acquitting itself with credit.

Apart from the usual in vaudeville will be the headliner at the Orpheum for the week beginning Monday matinee, September 12, in that, while of a musical nature, it will be entirely along grand opera lines. In presenting the coming week, "The Operatic Festival,"



MLLE. DE VORA AT THE ORPHEUM

with fifteen soloists, Martin Beck is confident of its enthusiastic reception, whereas a few years back he would not have dared to proffer it. It is significant of the advance in vaudeville that audiences now demand classical music, when not so long ago they hooted at it. J. C. Nugent, well known as a comedian, has also turned playwright, and in his own vehicle, "The Squarer," will offer what has been termed one of the funniest sketches on the stage. The title comes through his efforts to "square" a mistake with his friend's wife, after he has dined not wisely but too well. Edward Flanagan and Neely Edwards have evolved a new idea in blackface in their "On and Off" skit—offering both fun and sentiment. The Harvey-Devora trio have a comedy dancing act that is also said to be unusual. Bert Harvey originated all the comedy steps; Mlle. Devora is a well-known eccentric dancer of high abil-

ity, and little John Dough, formerly of "The Gingerbread Man" is himself no small part of the stunt—except in size. Holding over are "The Police Inspector," the Bama Bama Girls and Jimmy Lucas, Lou Anger, and Stepp, Mehlinger & King, with new motion pictures to complete the bill.

Bob Albright begins on his sixth and last week at Levy's Monday; Countess Rossi starts her third week, and Grace Belmont her third, while the Dobes-Dorel Duo will be seen for the first time in this city. These eccentric dancers and harmony singers are well known in vaudeville and at the close of their season in this city they leave for New York to join the regular Orpheum circuit. The Countess Rossi continues to please with her beautiful costumes, as well as with her singing. For next week she will give a number of selections from the operettas in which she was most popular in St. Petersburg. For his last week in this city Bob Albright has arranged a complete change of program, repeating only the yodle song of J. K. Emmett. Grace Belmont also has a new program, and Kammermeyer promises a number of novelties.

According to the announcement of proprietors Schneider & Fieber, Bristol Pier Cafe will remain open all winter. The new vaudeville bill will begin Saturday with a full corps of entertainers. The automobile facilities will be the same as in summer. The chef and a competent staff of waiters and attendants will be retained. Every precaution has been taken to make the out-at-sea hostelry a favorite and cosy winter retreat. Carmen, the beautiful operatic soprano and character-song artist, will be one of the attractions the coming week. Conchita, the Spanish singing and dancing soubrette, who also interpolates contortion feats, has been signed. Roderick Wane, the well-known professional pianist and baritone, will put on six special numbers. Saturday and Sunday the Lancaster Ladies' Orchestra will render novelty numbers as well as late popular music, both at matinees and in the evening. As a special attraction, A. Swinton, formerly of the Carl Rosa Opera Company, will offer several high-class compositions. The new bill will run the entire week.

#### Asides

"The Dollar Mark" was played in Chicago last week, with Robert Warwick in the Lewis Stone role—and the critics searched through Webster's Unabridged and Dante's Inferno to find words of sufficient warmth with which to condemn the drama. The eastern reviewers may not like the play, but more than one Los Angeleno would wager his week's salary that if John Blackwood were to send the Belasco company back to New York and give "The Dollar Mark" as well balanced a production as we had here a season ago, those selfsame carpers would sit up and take notice.

Grace Travers, who appeared here at the Majestic with Virginia Harned, has become a regular member of the Burbank company. There are many changes in the personnel of the company of late. Louise Royce and Myrtle Vane both leave at the close of "Salvation Nell." Miss Royce—who is Mrs. William Yer-

ance—will retire to private life, and Miss Vane's plans are not definite.

Richard Vivian celebrates the sixth year of his stay with the Belasco company next week. The genial "Dick" was a member of the company which first opened the Main street playhouse, and his popularity has increased each year.

#### Los Angelans Abroad

Twenty-four Los Angelans, left Thursday under the personal direction of D. F. Robertson, manager of the steamship department of the German-American Savings Bank, for a tour around the world, with Agra, India, as the principal point of interest. Included in the party are Mrs. Mary Norris, Mrs. Frances L. Roe, Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Swope, Mr. and Mrs. W. Whitman, Mr. and Mrs. Archibald Burns, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. McConnell, Dr. and Mrs. James Dock, Prof. Samuel T. Black, Miss Pauline Black, Mr. and Mrs. L. S. Briggs, Mr. and Mrs. J. Bushnell, Mrs. Alice H. Dodd, Judge E. G. Henry, Mrs. Emma Markham, Mr. D. M. Markham, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Jameson, Jr., J. G. Jameson, Mr. W. H. Jameson, Jr., Miss Eloise Jameson, Miss Bernice Jameson, Miss Hetty Jameson, Miss Adelaide Jameson, Miss M. D. Bloomer, Dr. and Mrs. James Trotter, Mr. and Mrs. A. Tucker, Mr. A. D. Reithmuller.

Mr. J. D. Brown, 614 Coronado street; Mr. James Scott, Hotel Alexandria, and Mrs. E. F. Siegmund of 117 Westmoreland place, left Friday on an extended tour through England, France, Germany, Austria, Italy, etc. They will sail from New York on the S. S. Amerika, September 17, under the bookings of the steamship department of the German-American Savings Bank. Another party to sail under these auspices includes Mr. and Mrs. J. H. McConnell, 168 Sycamore avenue, Hollywood; Mr. and Mrs. A. Burns, Ocean Park, and Dr. and Mrs. J. McLagan, who left Friday on an extended tour around the world, visiting Europe, Egypt, Ceylon, India, Burma, China, Korea, Manchuria and Japan.

Mr. and Mrs. Erasmus Wilson of 7 Chester place will arrive in Los Angeles October 18 from an eastern trip, and will leave October 23, under the auspices of the steamship department of the German-American Savings Bank on a twelve months' tour around the world, visiting Japan, Australia, India and Egypt and other countries of interest. Other travelers booked for Honolulu and the Orient are Mr. and Mrs. L. W. Briggs and Dr. and Mrs. James Trotter, who start on their extended journey today.

#### Idyllwild

O charming, restful Idyllwild,  
Thou art Dame Nature's favored child.  
Thy towering pines and peaceful glades,  
Where sunlight into twilight fades;

Thy mountain stream that, murmuring, flows  
Through tangled wreaths of sweet wild rose,  
And sparkles, with a silver sheen,  
O'er pebbly bed—mid banks of green;

Thy rugged peaks that circle round  
And seem to guard enchanted ground,  
At morning, veiled in misty blue,  
At evening, bright with sunset hue;

Scenes painted by the master hand,  
And scarce excelled in any land.  
Long may our people gather here  
And all thy countless charms revere!  
—NANNIE HENRY JOHNSON.

## Snap-Shot of Los Angeles Investment Company Employees and Office Staff at Redondo Beach



Perhaps it was in celebration of the sub-rosa wedding of President Charles A. Elder of the Los Angeles Investment Company to one of their number, at any rate four hundred of the employees of the company and their families celebrated either that event or Labor Day

at Redondo with a high carnival of fun and old-fashioned picnic gaiety. Seven carloads left Spring and Fourth streets before 9 o'clock, six of them in one train and another car of leftovers. About forty from the offices joined the others. On the arrival at the beach, the above photograph was taken by Harry

Livingston and then the games of the day were carried out with zest. A number of prizes had been provided by the thoughtful Charley Elder before he left on his honeymoon trip, and the winners found them to be of unexpected value. Getting married has a tendency to help a man to be generous. Under

the management of Frank Covey, the instigator of the event, the loquacious A. B. Marshall, G. M. Derby, W. D. Deeble (who held the sack), Earl Elder and the young but bright Mr. Ingold, the program of fun, edibles and swims furnished by the company held close attention for the day.



## Pennsylvania Road's Colossal Station

Train service will begin in the New Pennsylvania station, September 8, a fact of interest not only to New Yorkers, but to all who approach New York by that road, as it will materially shorten the time of travel. The station was officially declared open August 1, with the unveiling of the statue of the late President Alexander Johnston Cassatt, which occupies a prominent place. Mr. Cassatt evolved the plan which culminated in the erection of the imposing building. He planned not only for the tunneling of the two rivers and Manhattan Island, but for securing the enormous sums of money that were necessary without crippling the resources of the road. The enormous growth of population in and about New York city in the last twenty-five years has developed a transportation problem unique in history, and Mr. Cassatt realized that strenuous measures were necessary to cope with it. Instead of building a structure which would have been outgrown by the time it was completed, a usual procedure in the history of New York, as witness the post office, he planned for future growth. The result is important not only in the history of the development of the Pennsylvania road, in the increased comfort and convenience of the traveling public, but in the development of that part of New York most susceptible to growth and improvement.

The building fronts on Seventh avenue, and extends from Thirty-first to Thirty-third streets. It is the largest building in the world ever built at one time. It covers eight acres of ground and its exterior walls are, together, one-half mile long. The Vatican, the Tuileries, are larger, but they have been centuries in the building. The Pennsylvania franchise was granted in October, 1902. In less than seven years two tunnels have been made under the North river, four tunnels under the East river, and the beautiful station has been completed. The station building is like a huge bridge extending over the tracks eighteen feet below, the highest of which are nine feet below sea-level. The plan of the architects seems to have been to make the building in accord with the conventional idea of a large railway station, at the same time making it like a great gateway to the city.

As one approaches the building from Seventh avenue, it suggests an old temple consecrated to the use of the force that has done perhaps more than any other to develop our present-day civilization. Through the enormous roman doric columns that form the facade, one enters a great court from which one passes into a lofty arcade, or concourse, on each side of which are small stores, where it is possible to purchase not only everything a traveler is likely to need, but most of the things it is possible to make him wish for. At the end of the arcade is a huge stairway leading to the general waiting room. In this room, at each of the four corners, are ticket and telegraph windows, and conveniently located are windows for checking baggage, and indicators which give the name and number of trains, with the time of departure. On one side of this room is the station restaurant; at the opposite side the men's lunch room and bar, and on the third side a passageway, from which open separate waiting rooms for men and women. The entire building is something over 788 feet long and 430 wide. The main waiting room is about 300 feet long, 100 wide and 150 high. Perhaps what impresses one most after the stupendous size and restful proportions is the convenience of the arrangements which permit a traveler to attend to all necessary things with the least expenditure of effort. It is intended that the restaurant shall accommodate city trade as well as the traveling public, and so plans have been made to furnish service equal to that afforded by the best New York hotels. Storage rooms and refrigerating plants have been provided, and kitchens are equipped with facilities which one might expect to find only in the most modern hotel. Everything makes for comfort and convenience.

To reach Long Island now there is a

tiresome trip on a cross-town car, a ferry ride and the confusion of finding a train in the terminal on the other side. September 8, for an extra charge of two cents, the passenger may take a seat in a train at the Pennsylvania station and without change reach his destination. There will be no smoke and a minimum of noise. Every track is equipped with a third rail, and electric motors will pick up the trains before they enter the tunnel. The central tracks will be reserved for the Pennsylvania express trains, those on the Thirty-first street side for the local Pennsylvania trains, and those on the Thirty-third street side for the Long Island daily service of six hundred trains. The station platforms are on a level with the train platforms, so that there are no steps to climb. Elevators and stairways in plenty obviate the necessity of crowding, and there are convenient arrangements for the exit of incoming passengers, thus avoiding jostling or confusion in the conflict with outgoing passengers. In the matter of ventilation, a great improvement has been made over the subway, where the trains going in both directions run in the same tube and set up conflicting currents, resulting, practically, in no change of air. In the Pennsylvania tunnels, as the trains running in different directions are in separate tunnels, a current is created so that foul air is carried away and fresh air is brought in. Every care is taken for safety. Almost no wood has been employed in the construction of the building. All permanent fixtures are made of metal or stone. Even the news stands are made of copper. Electrical devices advise various officials of what is going on. For example, when a train is ready to leave the station, the train announcer presses a button which causes a little red light to flare up in the posts before the ticket takers and warn them to close the gate and not allow any belated passengers to pass through.

Already marked change has been noticed in this part of the city. On Sixth avenue, where Broadway intersects it at Thirty-third street, the corner occupied by the Union Dime Savings Bank has been bought for a large sum of money by an English syndicate, and a new skyscraper will be placed there. On the Sixth avenue side a new department store has put up a huge building, and there are rumors of new hotels to be erected. The disappearance of the disreputable little buildings which used to occupy the site of the new station and the new character given to the locality by a solid structure of beautiful proportions fitting into its space without crowding, carrying with it a sense of dignity and restfulness, must soon affect all that portion of Seventh avenue. That many small shopkeepers were ruined in the process of the change by the displacement of boarding houses that supplied custom is perhaps but a detail of progress. Some are always crushed under the wheels, but the march is not stayed because of that.

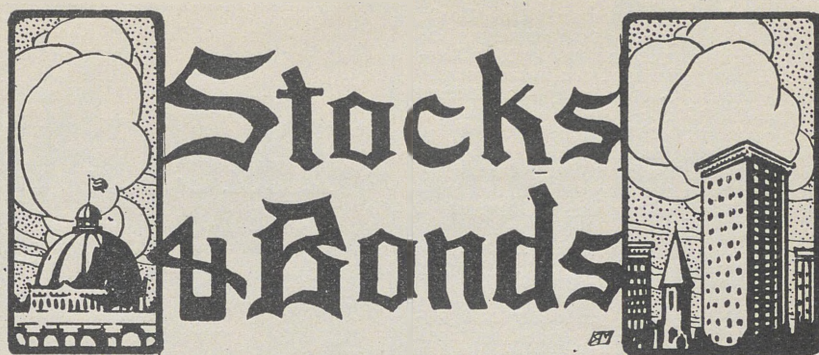
ANNE PAGE.

New York, September 5, 1910.

### Coming Musical Attractions

Manager Behymer is promising many good things for the coming musical season. The Philharmonic course will open in October with Antonio Scotti and Bernice de Pasquale, two of the successful Metropolitan Opera House artists. Following this comes an old favorite in the person of Mme. Johanna Gadski, who will be heard in arias from her favorite operas and compositions which she has prepared this summer. A strong attraction is Liza Lehmann and a quartet of well-known singers, who will present her famous song cycle, "In a Persian Garden," with Mme. Lehmann presiding at the piano. It has been a number of years since Jaroslav Kocian, the Bohemian violinist, was heard in Los Angeles. He will also be a feature of the Philharmonic course. Josef Hofmann, the pianist, who is world famous, will give a recital here, as will Alessandro Bonci, whose success with the Manhattan Opera House and later with the Metropolitan secured him a position in the hearts of the American public.

George E. Roberts, formerly director of the United States mint, has accepted a call to re-assume the duties of that office. Mr. Roberts is a man thoroughly equipped by ability and training to be in charge of this work.



Prices continue soft on the Los Angeles Stock Exchange, due to a continued scarcity of funds for either speculative or investment purposes. Banking conditions, although sound, are not of a character to encourage activity in collateral securities. The immediate future, however, is bright, and with the beginning of the winter season, there should be a noticeable improvement at almost any time.

In the better known oils Union appears to be headed for below par, with the market more wobbly than in months. In fact, the Stewart leader is at this time less in demand than it was one and two years ago, when a hundred and fifty was freely predicted for it. Evidently, the public has been surfeited with stock, and there is no more to be absorbed at this time at any reasonable price. Provident and United Petroleum appear not to be on the speculative map at all. And a similar observation applies to the Doheny Americans.

Mexican Petroleum, the common, is fairly hard at about the best of the recent market prices. The stock is booked for something better, according to those in position to know, and the continued uplift should be felt in the early future. Central keeps sliding downward with no indications of inside support. The stock should be a purchase at this time.

In the lesser petroleum, Consolidated Midway has proved itself another California Midway as a dynamite, with the shares having gained several points since the last report. The stock is being touted for 40 before the end of the month, according to inside bulls, and the public, apparently, is in the market to a limited extent. Cleveland, another nearly of the same vintage, went below 10 this week, a loss of 400 per cent since the high was reached in the stock early in the summer. Just what is wrong with the stuff no one appears to know exactly, but that the stock has stung more speculators than any other good thing floated hereabouts in recent years, a large army of victims is willing and anxious to admit.

In the industrial list there has been no activity in several months, ever since the city council squeezed the dividend prospects out of L. A. Home and Edison stocks, nor are bonds wanted at this time by the investing public at any price.

In the mining share market continued stagnation is the rule, with nothing brighter in sight at this writing.

Money has not been so hard to get for market purposes in many a long day. There is no change in the banking rates, although for speculative purposes as high as 5 per cent a month was paid this week.

### Banks and Banking

Statements issued by the Los Angeles national banks in response to the call of the comptroller of currency, September 1, give substantial proof of the strong position maintained by the local national institutions. Little change is recorded between the previous call, June 30, 1910, and that of September 1, 1909, a condition especially satisfactory in view of the unsettled situation prevailing in the eastern states at this time. Figures for the nine national banks show aggregate loans and discounts for September 1, 1910, of \$35,139,085.22, as against \$36,037,047.78, June 30, 1910, and \$33,912,888.24 for September 1, 1909. Aggregate deposits for September 1, 1910 were \$47,524,699.17, as against \$48,800,441.98 for June 30, 1910, and \$47,266,852.59 for September 1, 1909. Available cash totaled \$17,541,018.40 for September 1, 1910, as compared with \$17,790,373.47 for June 30, 1910, and \$17,629,722.66 for September 1, 1909. The business of the four national banks taken in at recent elec-

tions, raises the total loans and discounts of the Los Angeles national banks to \$35,705,404.26 for September 1, 1910, as against \$36,619,405.98 for June 30 of the current year. Total deposits through these tributary banks amount to \$48,353,573.01 September 1, as compared with \$49,617,268.71 for the June 30 statement. Available cash, with the additional from the four outlying banks, totals \$17,782,812.63 for the last call, as against \$18,019,556.35, June 30.

In its September circular the National City Bank of New York says: "The board of experts appointed by the postmaster general to work out a system of administration for the new postal savings bank law has made satisfactory progress. The plans proposed by the board may be ready for submission to the President and the members of his cabinet by the middle of September. It is contemplated putting the system into operation about November 1. The number of postal banks must necessarily be limited, inasmuch as the appropriation made by congress to cover all the expenses incident to the installation of these banks was only \$100,000. This will do little more than cover the expense of the preparation of blanks, record books, stamps, etc. In just, how many postoffices the system will be installed is still problematical, but probably no more than one post-office in each state will at first be designated. It is argued that the system is an entirely new one in this country, and that nothing short of a practical demonstration will bring to light any defects in the plan as proposed by the board. It may be decided, however, after consultation with the President and cabinet, and especially with the postmaster general, the secretary of the treasury and the attorney general, who are ex-officio trustees, to increase the number of postoffices so as to include all of a particular class, possibly the third, but probably the second-class offices. There are 1,829 of the last-named in the United States.

Details have been completed for the session of the American Bankers Association to be held in Los Angeles, October 3 to 7, inclusive. The first day of the convention will be given over to general registration and organization. The executive council banquet at the Alexandria at 7 p.m. will be tendered by the clearing house and affiliated banks of Los Angeles. Tuesday, October 4, Lewis E. Pearson, president of the association, will open the convention. Rev. Robert J. Burdette will make the invocation, and addresses will be delivered by Governor Gillett, Mayor Alexander and W. H. Holliday, president of the Los Angeles clearing house association. George L. Russell will respond, and President Pearson will deliver an address. Reports of the various officers and committees will conclude the morning. Banking questions of moment will form the afternoon program. In the evening a ball and reception at the Shrine auditorium will be given. Other social affairs for the visitors will include a trip to Catalina, automobile rides to Pasadena, theater parties, dinners and a barbecue at Catalina.

The statement of actual condition of the New York associated banks last Saturday showed a loan expansion of \$13,641,000 and a cash loss of \$17,536,000, the result of the withdrawal of balances by the Canadian banks for crop purposes as well as by the interior western and southern banking institutions. The decrease in deposits amounted only to \$1,389,000 owing to the shifting of loans. The result of this operation, however, has been to decrease the surplus in excess of legal requirements \$17,188,000 and above 25 per cent of all deposits \$17,189,000.

Suit against Newton J. Skinner, pres-



ident of the All Night and Day Bank, and W. J. Connor, its secretary, has been filed in the superior court by Leslie C. Brand, owner of ten shares of the bank's stock. In his complaint, Brand alleges illegal use of the bank's funds to the extent of \$1,736, and petitions the court to order the money returned to the institution and the officials restrained from further use of the concern's funds pending the settlement of the suit.

Bank clearings in the United States for the week ending September 1 aggregated \$2,393,890,000, as against \$2,470,239,000 the week preceding and \$3,065,544,000 for the corresponding week of last year. Canadian clearings totaled \$100,694,000 as against \$106,136,000 the preceding week and \$89,062,000 the corresponding week of the year before.

Statements of the four national banks of Long Beach, at the close of business September 1, showed deposits of \$2,338,773.43, an increase of nearly \$700,000 over the same date a year ago.

#### Stock and Bond Briefs

Analysis shows that the net result of all the ups and downs which the standard list of bonds has had in August is a slight advance in the average price to about the point where it was at the close of June. For twenty-five representative railroad issues this price is now 90.42, comparing with 89.87 at the close of July, 90.65 at the close of June, and with 93.70 at the close of the corresponding month in 1909. The change from the closing prices of July 30 is of little significance as to its amount, but it is noteworthy that it is the first indication of a check in the general decline, which has been in progress since the first of the year. It is declared by experts quite possible that it may be found to be the beginning of a general upward movement, such as many close observers of the investment markets have been predicting recently.

According to statistics specially compiled by the Journal of Commerce and Commercial Bulletin, railroad, industrial and traction corporations will distribute this month the sum of \$92,483,289. These figures compare with \$80,433,753 in September a year ago, an increase of \$12,049,486. In August the total was \$87,601,595. Of September's aggregate dividends will furnish \$51,183,219, an increase of \$8,549,486. A number of corporations have either increased their rates or declared extra dividends, while a few additions appear in the list as compared with the September returns a year ago. Only a few reductions are noted.

Papers filed in the eastern states for new companies with a capital of \$1,000,000 or more, including increases in capital during August, represented a total of \$107,500,000, as against \$112,020,000 in July and \$88,500,000 in August last year. The grand total of all companies incorporated last month with a capital of \$100,000 or more, including other states than those of the east, reached \$194,520,500, as against \$148,367,250 in July and \$346,315,000 in August, 1909.

Supervisors of Ventura county have called a special election to be held September 12 to vote bonds in the sum of \$225,000 for the erection of a new court house at Oxnard, and \$275,000 for the construction of certain bridges in that county. Bonds will draw 5 per cent per annum.

In order to test the validity of the proposed issue of the \$3,500,000 power bonds of Los Angeles, a friendly suit has been filed in the superior court. A similar suit to test the validity of the harbor bonds will be begun soon.

Members of the Ontario city council have called an election for September 16 to vote bonds in the sum of \$175,000 for the building of a municipal water system.

Trustees of National City will call a special election soon to vote bonds in the sum of \$40,000, of which \$25,000 will be for street work and \$3,500 for a fire engine.

Citizens of City Heights, San Diego, will hold an election in the near future to vote bonds in the sum of \$22,000 for a new school building.

Orange has voted bonds in the sum of \$16,000 for an outfall sewer and \$5,000 for paving the street about the plaza.

#### Report of the Condition of

# The Citizens National Bank

At Los Angeles, in the State of California,  
at the Close of Business

September 1st, 1910

## RESOURCES

Loans and Discounts.....	\$5,203,605.54
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured.....	10,777.94
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation.....	1,000,000.00
U. S. Bonds to secure U. S. Deposits.....	1,000.00
Premiums on U. S. Bonds.....	12,500.00
Bonds, Securities, etc.....	656,645.21
Banking House, Furniture and Fixtures.....	82,500.00
Due from National Banks (not reserve agents).....	\$516,763.85
Due from State and Private Banks and Bankers, Trust Companies and Savings Banks.....	304,735.96
Due from approved Reserve Agents.....	476,968.94
Checks and other cash items.....	68,328.85
Exchanges for Clearing House.....	180,459.67
Notes of Other National Banks.....	88,942.00
Fractional Paper Currency, Nickels and Cents.....	3,596.22
Lawful Money Reserve in Bank, viz:	
Specie.....	900,200.50
Legal tender notes.....	83,370.00
Redemption Fund with U.S. Treasurer (5% circulation).....	2,623,365.99
	50,000.00
<b>Total.....</b>	<b>\$9,640,394.68</b>

## LIABILITIES

Capital Stock Paid in.....	\$1,000,000.00
Surplus Fund.....	375,000.00
Undivided Profits, less Expenses and Taxes paid.....	206,412.72
National Bank Notes outstanding.....	978,300.00
Due to other National Banks.....	\$733,898.96
Due to State and Private Banks and Bankers.....	547,245.66
Due to Trust Companies and Savings Banks.....	731,991.39
Dividends Unpaid.....	60.00
Individual Deposits subject to check.....	4,365,704.93
Demand Certificates of Deposit.....	640,376.30
Certified checks.....	17,455.85
Cashier's checks outstanding.....	42,948.87
United States Deposits.....	1,000.00
<b>Total.....</b>	<b>\$9,640,394.68</b>

State of California, County of Los Angeles, ss.

I Wm. W. Woods, cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 2d day of September, 1910.

C. E. FISH, Notary Public.

Wm. W. WOODS, Cashier.

R. J. WATERS,

M. J. CONNELL,

M. J. MONETTE, Directors.

## EQUITABLE SAVINGS BANK

Interest on Deposits Computed Monthly

4% on Regular Savings Accounts  
3% on Savings Accounts Subject to Check. A most convenient account for funds temporarily idle.

Money to Loan on Approved Realty.

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Specialty Business Property and High Class Residence Property

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THE GRAPHIC pays more attention to Music and the Drama than any similar publication on the coast.

#### NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION

03677 Not coal lands.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR

U. S. Land Office at Los Angeles, California.

August 25, 1910.  
Notice is hereby given that Stella S. McAllister, widow of Frederick T. McAllister, deceased, of Topanga, California, who, on June 22, 1905, made Homestead Entry No. 10847, Serial No. 03677, for Lots 1 and 2, E. 1/2 N. W. 1/4, Section 7, Township 1 S, Range 16 W., S. B. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final five year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before U. S. Land Office at Los Angeles, California, on the 7th day of October, 1910.

Claimant names as witnesses: Jesus Santa Maria, of Topanga, California; Joseph B. Robinson, of Topanga, California; Guy G. Bundy, of Santa Monica, California; James A. Craig, of Topanga, California.

FRANK BUREN, Register.  
Date of first publication Sept. 3, 1910.